

LOCAL.

How many beans in a quart?

A beautiful Harrison and Morton banner is displayed on Congress street.

The Chautauqua Prospect Circle will meet next Monday evening, at 7:30, with Mrs. Jerome Walton.

J. B. Wortley of this city has been nominated by the Republicans for member of the Legislature.

The celebrated Carmen Family of musicians will be at the Baptist church in this city, on Monday evening, Oct. 22.

A large number attended the student's reception at the Methodist church Tuesday evening. A very enjoyable time is reported.

The Good Templars will hold a special meeting Tuesday evening, Oct. 5. A full attendance is desired, as important business will be transacted.

The next attraction at the Opera House is Miss Ada Gray. She appears in her new play, The Ring of Iron, which is said to give full scope to her great powers.

A large crowd greeted Rusco & Swift's Uncle Tom's Cabin Company here last Saturday night. The performance was one of the best ever given in the Ypsilanti Opera House.

St. Luke's Parish will hold a reception for their Rector, M. S. Woodruff and family, on Wednesday, Oct. 10th, 1888, from seven to ten o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Daniel Quirk.

A particularly interesting letter from Uncle Billy, describing the scene at the Board of Trade building in Chicago last Saturday, where "Old Hutch" successfully cornered September wheat, is necessarily crowded over until next week.

The Ladies' Literary Club will meet next Wednesday at 8 o'clock, with Mrs. Edwards, Cor. Summit and Congress streets. Topics of the day: Parnell; Burke & Gratton; Goldsmith; Moore; Dublin to Drogheda; Drogheda to Enniskillen.

Rev. W. T. Beale, the new pastor of the Congregational church, is expected to begin his regular work here next Sunday. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the morning sermon. In the evening Mr. Beale's subject is, "How to be Happy." Special invitation to any who are unhappy, discontented, or discouraged. All are welcome.

At the Opera House the other night it was noticed that there was something sticking to the bald head of a gentleman sitting in the front row. It was causing so much amusement among the audience that one of the ushers finally informed the gentleman of the fact. He at once put his hand to his head and snatched from it an advertising sticker, reading: "The Commercial is the best local paper in Ypsilanti." Guess I'll have to change them for the space," he said, as he tore up the sticker.

The Grand Division of Sons of Temperance will meet in annual session at Ypsilanti, Wednesday, Oct. 10, at 2 p. m. local time. Every member of Ypsilanti Division is requested to be present. Public meeting in the evening at the Opera House. Members will appear in regalia at 7:30, in the Hall, and march to the Opera House. Address of welcome will be given by Rev. Mr. Vennings, pastor of M. E. church, response by B. J. Holcombe, P. G. W. A., of G. D. of Vermont, and the address of the evening by P. G. W. P. Wm. A. Taylor of Lansing. Music and singing by the members of the Division. Come and hear the man who has been mobbed, and whom they also attempted to burn, and yet he speaks.

After his sermon last Sunday morning Dr. McCorkle surprised his congregation by reading to them his resignation. In his paper he compared his church, during the seven years of his pastorate, with the Presbyterian churches of Ann Arbor, Pontiac and four churches in Detroit, showing that his church here is not behind similar churches of this Presbytery, only two of the Detroit churches having received more members on the profession of faith than have been received here. In offering his resignation he explained clearly his reasons, stating that there was a lack of harmony between the Pastor and a part of his Session, and that under those circumstances he felt that he could not serve his congregation as he would like to, but he felt that, with harmony between pastor and session, and the ordinary summer vacation, he could serve his people for some time to come. At the annual meeting of the church society on Monday afternoon, the pastor was unanimously asked to withdraw his resignation. Should Dr. McCorkle decline to withdraw his resignation, the Presbyterian church here would lose one of the ablest ministers in this synod, and it would also be a great loss to the city of Ypsilanti to part with so talented a man. It would seem unfortunate if, when pastor and session are not in harmony, the only way of adjusting matters is for the pastor to offer his resignation; and yet mutual sympathy and confidence between pastor and session seem of vital importance, and should in some way be secured.

The Democrats of the fifth ward raised a fine hickory pole last Tuesday. It is 99 feet high and straight as the Democrat's road to victory this fall.

The Normal Lecture and Music Course entertainments will this year be given in Normal Hall, instead of the Opera House. As readers of the Commercial know, Normal Hall was this summer fitted with opera chairs, and its seating capacity is now greater than that of the Opera House.

The first number of the Normal News for this school year was issued from this office Wednesday. It contains nineteen pages of excellent reading matter, the quality of which is in itself a high compliment to P. F. Trowbridge, the editor-in-chief. One of the literary articles, Self-Advertising, by Miss Camp of the Olympic Society, we consider among the best ever published in the News. We hope at some time in the future to reprint it for the benefit of our readers.

We had the pleasure recently of sampling two new varieties of potatoes, the Maiden's Blush, and the Monarch of the West, both of which were originated by Mr. John Reese of this city, and grown so far only by him. They are excellent potatoes, of good size, nice shape, and first-class in quality. We believe they are likely to become favorites with the farmers about here. Mr. Reese has grown these potatoes for four years, and now has some five bushels of each for sale for seed.

Normal Items.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Fyfe, of Detroit, visited the Normal Friday.

The senior class organized last Saturday evening, numbering in the neighborhood of 100 members.

Mr. Stearns, the Democratic candidate for Congress, and Mr. F. P. Bogardus, visited the Normal Wednesday morning.

The literary societies did not meet last Friday evening, so that all of the students could hear Fred Douglas at the Opera House.

An excellent change has been made in the manner of conducting chapel exercises. The whole school now joins with the choir in singing, and we also have responsive reading of the Psalms. The September number of the Normal News came out Wednesday. It is an excellent number and reflects great credit upon the editor and the business manager, Messrs. Trowbridge and Henderson, and also the printers.

That ever popular Normal student and former admirer of every pretty girl who attended the Normal in his day, Mr. Ed. Blakeslee, visited the Normal Tuesday. Ed was such a pretty boy, and now he is going to be a university student.

NORMAL STUDENTS will find it to their interest to buy their wood and coal at Samson's Wood Yard, only one block east from the Normal, on Cross street.

Deaths.

Last Thursday Mrs. Dr. Babbitt died at her home in this city, aged about 80 years. She was buried Saturday, Rev. Mr. Woodruff of the Episcopal church officiating. Out of deference to the veteran doctor Babbitt, the six pall bearers, were selected entirely from among the physicians. Mrs. Owen, Bonesteel, Hueston, Oakley, Ashley, and Batwell officiating in that capacity. The funeral was largely attended.

May O. Brown, a Normal graduate of '87 died here at home near Rawsonville, Monday of Consumption. Rev. J. L. Cheney of the Baptist church in this city, of which Miss Brown was a member, officiated at the funeral, which occurred Wednesday afternoon. She was a girl of exceptionally sweet christian speech.

We wish to thank our many friends for the kindness and sympathy so fully shown during the illness and death of our daughter, also for the many beautiful floral tributes.

MR. AND MRS. PERRIE BROWN.

At a regular meeting of Wyandotte Lodge No. 10, I. O. O. F., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, An alarm has again been sounded at the portals of our Lodge, and death has claimed one of our members, who since our organization has been foremost in our deliberations and ever present to our meetings.

Resolved, That in the death of Bro. Stinson G. Rowley, Wyandotte Lodge has suffered the loss of one of its most faithful members; and the Order of Odd Fellowship one of its most zealous adherents, ever ready to carry out the noble tenets of our profession, he has passed from among us, leaving nothing but the memory of his good deeds behind.

Resolved, That we tender to his family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their affliction, and that the lodge room be draped in a suitable manner for 30 days.

Drac. Sec.

Sewing machines of any kind repaired at 27, Congress street.

Call and get a pound of Bradley's 50c tea for 25c. Best in market.

The best cup of coffee you ever drank made from Bradley's 50c coffee.

FOR SALE.—Good carriage horse. For particulars inquire of C. A. Shaw, the Depot grocer.

Wm. Bradley, the grocer, is selling grapes direct from his own vineyard, which he will wholesale or retail. Buy them.

Would You Like \$10.

The Commercial is in generous mood, and wishes to make some one a New Year's present of \$10 in gold, but we don't know just whom to give it to. so we have concluded to adopt the well-worn scheme of awarding it to the successful guesser of the number of beans in a can. We have filled a quart can (a Mason jar), with common white beans purchased in the market. We shook them down and filled the can level full. Now each person who pays us before Jan. 1st one year's subscription to the Commercial, may at the same time he pays, mention to us the number of beans he believes there is in the can. On Monday evening, Dec. 31, the one who has guessed nearest to the exact number will be awarded the New Year's present of \$10.00 in gold.

The Ypsilanti's Little Error.

Our contemporary has a very long article in this weeks issue which it gives a prominent position on its first page and evidently expects people to believe. It runs in part like this:

Mr. Willard Stearns announced with great impressiveness to his audience at the opera house, that the state of Texas is the greatest wool growing state in the country, and produces more pounds of wool than all New England, New York and Michigan, put together. He told them they might be surprised to hear that, but it was a fact. They might well be surprised. We were surprised ourselves; and we went right down to our office to consult the census report with which Uncle Sam had thoughtfully provided us. We turned first to Texas, to see what was the great quantity of wool, and we found it to be 6,928,019 pounds—quite a pile, surely. Then we turned to New England, and found that the six states produced 8,909,903 pounds. That then, according to Mr. Stearns, would leave less than twenty thousand for New York and Michigan, and we knew that Ypsilanti alone handled nearly as much as that. It looked as though Mr. Stearns must have been trying to pull Texas wool over the people's eyes, and so we turned to New York, and there found that the Empire State's clip was 8,827,185 pounds. Then we happened to think of Michigan (for Michigan was included in his job lot of states playing second fiddle to Texas in the wool business), and behold Michigan's clip was reported at 11,858,497 pounds. Thus there is a matter of 27,595,595 pounds to kick the beam in Mr. Stearns' scales by 6,928,019 pounds from Texas; and we did not wonder that he should caution us against being surprised. But he must really excuse us—we cannot help being surprised. It should surprise anybody that a man regarding himself fit to represent this district in Congress, should be capable of talking such stuff to the people. A discrepancy of twenty thousand tons of wool, in a single calculation, is too much even for a democratic statesman.

The above was written it appears after listening to Mr. Stearns' speech, and it is evident from the sequel that the editor instead of hurrying down to his office to consult the census report should have hurried home and gone to bed, and looked up the census report in the morning when he had sufficient ambition to turn to "page 141" for next to the figures 6,928,019 quoted above as the Texas wool product, is a note which refers the reader to page 141 for further information. It there gives the full clip of the states of California and Texas, as over 18 million pounds; the ranch product of the same states, 84 millions, and the "plucked and slaughtered" over 38 millions. These little items then, which our brother was too sleepy to read, make a grand total of 85 million pounds for the states of California and Texas. If Texas is entitled to one fourth of this total, and it certainly is, to that and more, we have over 21 millions for Texas, which with the 6,928,019 above mentioned makes say 28 million; against the 27 million of the other states mentioned by Mr. Stearns.

The Ypsilanti must really excuse us—we cannot help being surprised. It should surprise any one that a man capable of editing a paper of the high tone which the Ypsilanti usually observes should be capable of imposing such stuff upon the people. To overlook some eighty-five million pounds in a single calculation ought to be too much even for a republican editor.

Personal.

Mr. A. A. Graves is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ryan rejoice in a new baby daughter. It came Tuesday morning and weighed 15 lbs., and Thomas is happy.

Mrs. Mary A. Corey arrived safely at Coronado Beach, Cal., on Sept. 24, which place she expects to make her home if she likes the country.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Neff and daughter Mabel, started Tuesday for a two weeks visit with friends and relatives at Jackson, Charlotte, and Lansing.

Mr. Frank Martin and daughter Maude, of National City, California, are at present the guests of Mr. Martin's mother, Mrs. Col. D. Williams, River Street.

At the annual meeting of the Presbyterian society on Monday last, Wm. H. Brooks and E. P. Goodrich were elected trustees for three years, in place of D. C. Batchelder and D. B. Greene, whose terms of office then expired.

WANTED, a competent girl for general housework. No washing. Apply to Mrs. Sherman, corner Congress and Hamilton Sts.

A second-hand coal store, a Splendid, for sale cheap at Arthur H. Smith's grocery.

TWO GREAT MEETINGS.

Douglass Discusses the Issues of 1888. Stearns those of '88.

Brief Resumes of the Two Speeches.

Last Friday evening the Opera House was filled by probably the largest crowd that ever assembled in that building. Most of those present came out of curiosity, to see and hear Frederick Douglass, the now almost broken down old man who in his prime was the leader of his race. Not so large a number of colored people was present as had been expected. Wm. M. Osband called the meeting to order and introduced D. B. Greene, the chairman of the evening. The exercises began by a campaign song by the glee club. Mr. Douglas' appearance upon the stage was the signal for great cheering, and he has no reason to complain of a lack of cordiality in his reception.

The speech, judged either as an oratorical effort, or as a vote maker, was a failure, and what cheering the audience indulged in was occasioned in every case by the stories he told, rather than by the telling points he made. Of these last there was a decided scarcity, but the stories were plentiful, and we unhesitatingly affirm that few if any of them were ever told more than thirty times in public in Ypsilanti.

Mr. Douglas began by stating how variously he had himself been regarded by the people of the United States: as a chattel, a man, a man among men, and now, by the magnanimity of the Republican party, a citizen. He knew the future president of the United States well, even intimately. He knew him to be a soldier, a scholar and a patriot. He meant Hon. Benj. Harrison, not Hon. Grover Cleveland. He then indulged in a cowardly fling at the President, by telling a story which intimated, what he evidently dare not say, that Mr. Cleveland lacked all the good qualities with which he had credited Mr. Harrison.

He asserted that the democratic party had always been, and was now, on the wrong side. He urged the negroes to stick together, and all vote as he voted. He characterized the Retaliatory Message as an attempt to divert the attention of Republicans from the tariff question, and then in his own speech illustrated the fact that if that is what the message was designed for it is a failure, because he made no attempt whatever to explain the inconsistencies of the Republican party concerning the fisheries. He let that subject very carefully alone. The speech closed by assuring everybody in general, negroes in particular, that the Republican party is the sheet anchor of their hope.

As opposite from Mr. Douglass' speech as one could be was that of Mr. Willard Stearns of Adrian, delivered at the Opera House Monday evening. Mayor Bogardus was chairman of the evening, and the music was furnished by a glee club composed of Messrs. Thompson, Swaine, Pease, and Alban. The building was filled to overflowing, and every Democrat we saw was delighted with the convincing arguments of the speaker. He gave a plain, straightforward presentation of the main points now at issue between the two parties; not contenting himself as did the colored orator, with those over which the chief political battles were fought twenty years ago.

He began by thanking the people for the cordiality of his reception; saying that it was specially grateful to him, coming as it did from the people of a city which was for four years his home. He analyzed in a masterly manner the various effects of a tariff, according to whether it is so high as to be partially or wholly prohibitive; showed how a tariff might be, as the tariff on wool is, a damage even to the producer of the protected article. He demonstrated with mathematical certainty that wool, salt and lumber, ought to be on the free list, and that the tariff on many other things should be reduced. In support of this fact he quoted from the utterances of Sherman, Blaine, and other prominent Republicans who but a few years ago advocated the very doctrine which is now the main plank of the Democratic platform. He alluded to the Republican proposal to take the tax off of tobacco, whiskey, and oleomargarine, and if arguments were needed to convince the people that that is not what they want, he gave it to them.

In all his speech was a success. After three cheers for Cleveland and Thurman, and three more for Willard Stearns, the enormous audience started homeward.

Ten-cent bustles at the Bazarette.

One thousand bushes of new oats wanted at Harris Bros. & Co.

The oysters F. A. Oberst is receiving daily are the best. Try a can and be convinced.

Call at 27, Congress street, for all kinds of Sewing Machine Needles, repairs, and oil.—White Sewing Machine Co.

Lost.—Aug. 5th, at Sheldon's, or between there and Ypsilanti, on the gravel-road, a pair of gold-bowed glasses in morocco case. Finder will receive reward by leaving at COMMERCIAL office.

ENTER
Clearing
BUSINESS COLLEGE
NOW.
Positions Procured for All
Short hand Students
When Competent.
Circulars on Application.
P. R. CLEARY,
Principal.

Fine Dress Goods and Trimmings!

We invite everybody in to see our fine line of dress goods, and especially our trimmings. We are able to match with trimming every piece of dress goods in our store.

E. M. Comstock & Co.

NORMAL STUDENTS

Look to your interest and buy

WOOD and COAL!

Where you will get SOUND WOOD, FULL MEASURE, and a BUNCH OF LISTING with every half cord of wood at

SAMSON'S WOOD YARD.

Only One Block East of the Normal.
ON CROSS ST.

20 PER CENT OFF! Visitors to the City



One Hundred Pairs of
LADIES' FINE SAMPLE SHOES

In Sizes 3 and 3 1-2,
Widths B and C.

GOODSPEED'S,

Your Shoe Dealer.

Stephenson's Photo-Art Gallery,

FOR
THE VERY BEST PHOTOS.
AT
REDUCED RATES.

Copying and Enlarging old pictures a specialty.

Studio, Over Post Office.

C. E. Cooper,
Artist.

The Mystery of a Hansom Cab

By FERGUS W. HUME



CHAPTER IV.

MR. GORBY MAKES A START.

"Well," said Mr. Gorby, addressing his reflection in the looking glass, "I've been slaving out things these last twenty years, but this is a puzzle, and no mistake."

Mr. Gorby was shaving, and as was his usual custom conversed with his reflection.

"Hang it," he said, thoughtfully stropping his razor, "a thing with an end must have a start, and if I don't get the start how am I to get the end?"

As the mirror did not answer this question, Mr. Gorby lathered his face, and started shaving in a somewhat mechanical fashion, for his thoughts were with the case, and ran on in this manner:

There are those things to be discovered—first, who is the dead man? Second, what was he killed for? And third, who did it? Once I get hold of the first the other two won't be very hard to find out, for one can tell pretty well from a man's life whether it's any one's interest that he should be got off the books. The man that murdered that chap must have had some strong motive, and I must find out what that motive was. Love? No, it wasn't that—men in love don't go to such lengths in real life—they do in novels and plays, but I've never seen it occurring in my experience. Robbery? No, there was plenty of money in his pocket. Revenge? Now, really it might be that; it's a kind of thing that carries on most people further than they want to go. There was no violence used, for his clothes weren't torn; so he must have been taken sudden and before he knew what the other chap was up to. By the way, I don't think I examined his clothes sufficiently. There might be something about them to give a clue; at any rate, it's worth looking after, so I'll start with his clothes."

So Mr. Gorby, after he had finished dressing and had his breakfast, walked quickly to the police station, where he asked for the clothes of the deceased to be shown to him. When he received them he went into a corner by himself and started to examine them. There was nothing remarkable about the coat, as it was merely a well cut and well made dress coat, so with a grunt of dissatisfaction Mr. Gorby threw it on one side and picked up the waistcoat.

Here he found something that interested him very much, and that was a pocket made on the left hand side of the waistcoat and on the inside.

"Now, what the deuce is this for?" said Mr. Gorby, scratching his head; "it ain't usual for a dress waistcoat to have a pocket on its inside, as I'm aware of; and," continued the detective, greatly excited, "this ain't tailor's work; he did it himself, and jolly badly he did it too. Now he must have taken the trouble to make this pocket himself, so that no one else would know anything about it, and it was made to carry something valuable—so valuable that he had to carry it with him even when he wore evening clothes. Ah! here's a tear on the side near the outside of the waistcoat; something has been pulled out roughly. I begin to see now. The dead man possessed something which the other man wanted, and which he knew the dead one carried about with him. He sees him drunk, gets into the cab with him and tries to get what he wants. The dead man resists, upon which the other kills him by means of the chloroform which he had with him, and being afraid that the cab will stop, and he will be found out, matches what he wants out of the pocket so quickly that he tears the waistcoat and then makes off. That's clear enough, but the question is: What was it he wanted? A case with jewels? No! It could not have been anything so bulky, or the dead man would never have carried it about inside his waistcoat. It was something flat, which could easily lie in the pocket—a paper—some valuable paper which the assassin wanted, and for which he killed the other."

"This is all very well," said Mr. Gorby, throwing down the waistcoat, and rising, "I have found number two before number one. The first question is: Who is the murdered man? He's a stranger in Melbourne, that's pretty clear, or else some one would be sure to have recognized him before now by the description given in the reward. Now, I wonder if he has any relations here! Private lodgings more like, and a landlady who doesn't read the papers and doesn't gossip, or she'd have known all about it by this time. Now, if he did live, as I think, in private lodgings, and suddenly disappeared, his landlady wouldn't keep quiet. It's a whole week since the murder, and as the lodger has not been seen or heard of, the landlady will naturally make inquiries. If, however, as I surmise, the lodger is a stranger, she will not know where to inquire; therefore, under these circumstances, the most natural thing for her to do would be to advertise for him; so I'll have a look at the newspapers."

Mr. Gorby got a file of the different newspapers, and looked carefully in the columns where missing friends and people who will hear something to their advantage are generally advertised for.

"He was murdered," said Mr. Gorby to himself, "on a Friday morning, between 1 and 2 o'clock, so he might start away till Monday without exciting any suspicion. On Monday, however, the landlady would begin to feel uneasy, and on Tuesday she would advertise for him. Therefore," said Mr. Gorby, running his fat finger down the column, "Wednesday it is."

It did not appear in Wednesday's paper, neither did it in Thursday's, but in Friday's issue, exactly one week after the murder, Mr. Gorby suddenly came on the following advertisement:

"If Mr. Oliver Whyte does not return to Possum Villa, Grey Street, St. Kilda, before the end of the week, his rooms will be let again.—Rabina Hableton."

"Oliver Whyte," repeated Mr. Gorby slowly, "and the initials on the pocket handkerchief which were proved to have belonged to the deceased were, 'O. W.' So his name is Oliver Whyte, is it? Now, I wonder if Rabina Hableton knows anything about this matter. At any rate," said Mr. Gorby, putting on his hat, "as I'm fond of sea breezes I think I'll go down and call at Possum Villa, Grey Street, St. Kilda."

CHAPTER V.

MR. HABLETON UNBOSOMS HERSELF.

Possum Villa was an unpretentious looking

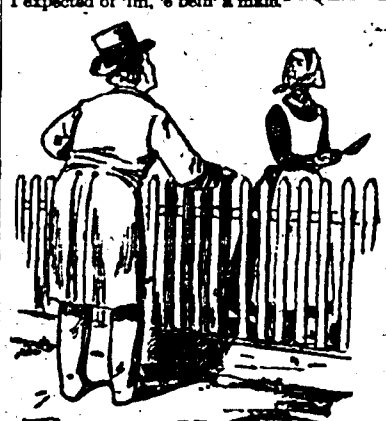
house with a low window and a narrow veranda in front. It was surrounded by a small garden and a few spare flowers in it which were Mrs. Hableton's delight. When not otherwise engaged she tied an old handkerchief round her head and went out into the garden, where she dug and watered her flowers until they all gave up attempting to grow from sheer desperation at not being left alone. She was engaged in her favorite occupation about a week after her lodger had disappeared, a shadow fell across the garden, and on looking up she saw a man leaning over the fence, looking at her.

He was a burly looking man, with a jovial red face, clean shaven, and sharp, shrewd looking gray eyes which kept twinkling like two stars. He was dressed in a suit of light clothes, and wore a stiffly starched white waistcoat, with a massive gold chain stretched across it. Altogether he gave Mrs. Hableton the impression of being a well to do tradesman, and she mentally wondered what he was doing.

"What d'ye want?" she asked abruptly.

"Does Mr. Oliver Whyte live here?" asked the stranger.

"He do, an' he don't," answered Mrs. Hableton, epigrammatically. "I ain't seen 'im for over a week, so I s'pose 'e's gone on the drink, like the rest of 'em, but I've put sumthin' in the paper as 'I'll pull 'im up pretty sharp, and let 'im know I ain't a carter to be trod on, an' if you're a friend of 'im, you can tell 'im from me 'e's a brute, an' it's no more but what I expect of 'im, 'e bein' a main."



"He do, an' he don't."

The stranger waited placidly during the outburst, and Mrs. Hableton, having stopped for want of breath, he interposed quietly:

"Can I speak to you for a few moments?"

"An' who's a stoppin' of you?" said Mrs. Hableton, defiantly.

"Well, really," said the other, looking up at the cloudless blue sky, and wiping his face with a gaudy red silk pocket handkerchief, "it is rather hot, you know, and—"

Mrs. Hableton did not give him time to finish, but walking to the gate, opened it with a jerk.

"Use your legs and walk in," she said, and the stranger having done so, he led the way into the house, and into a small, neat sitting room, which seemed to overflow with antimacassars, wool mats and sea flowers. There was also a row of emu eggs on the mantelpiece, a cutglass on the wall, and a grimy line of hard looking little books, set in a stiff row on a shelf, presumably for ornament, as they looked too unpleasant to tempt any one to read them. The furniture was of horsehair, and everything was hard and shiny, so when the stranger sat down in the slippery looking armchair that Mrs. Hableton pushed toward him he could not help thinking it had been stuffed with stones, it felt so cold and hard. The lady herself sat opposite to him, in another hard chair, and, having taken the handkerchief off her head, folded it carefully, laid it on her lap, and then looked straight at her unexpected visitor.

"Now, then," she said, letting her mouth fly open so rapidly that it gave one the impression that it was moved by springs like a marionette, "who are you? what are you? and what do you want?"

The stranger put his red silk handkerchief into his hat, placed it on the table and answered deliberately:

"My name is Gorby. I am a detective. I want Mr. Oliver Whyte."

"He ain't here," said Mrs. Hableton, thinking that Whyte had got into trouble and was going to be arrested.

"I know that," answered Mr. Gorby. "Then where is he?"

Mr. Gorby answered abruptly, and watched the effect of his words:

"He is dead."

Mrs. Hableton, got quite pale, and pushed back her chair. "No," she cried, "where was he killed?"

"He was murdered in a hansom cab on the St. Kilda road."

"In the open street?" she asked, in a startled tone.

"Yes, in the open street."

"Mr. Gorby," she said at length, "I've had a hard struggle all my life which it came along of a bad husband, who was a brute and a drunkard, so, God knows, I ain't got much inducement to think well of the lot of you, but—murder!" she shrieked, slightly, though the room was quite warm, "I didn't think of that."

"In connection with whom?"

"Mr. Whyte, of course," she answered hurriedly.

"And who else?"

"I don't know."

"Then there is nobody else?"

"Well, I don't know—I'm not sure."

The detective was puzzled.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I will tell you all I know," said Mrs. Hableton, "an' if 'e's innocent, God will 'elp 'im."

"If who is innocent?"

"I'll tell you everything from the start," said Mrs. Hableton, "an' you can judge for yourself."

Mr. Gorby assented, and she began:

"It's only two months ago since I decided to take in lodgers; but chorin' 'ard work, and sewin' 'trins' for the eyes. So, bein' a lone woman, 'avin' been badly treated by a brute, who is now dead, which I was always a good wife to 'im, I thought lodgers 'ud 'elp a little, so I put a notice in the paper, an' Mr. Oliver Whyte took the rooms two months ago."

"What was he like?"

"Not very tall, dark face, no whiskers nor moustache, an' quite the gentleman."

"Anything peculiar about him?"

Mrs. Hableton thought for a moment.

"Well," she said at length, "he 'ad a mole on his left temple, but it was covered with 'a hair an' few people 'ad 'ave seen it."

"The very man," said Gorby to himself, "on the right path."

"Mr. Whyte said 'e 'ad just come from England," went on the woman.

"Which," murmured Mr. Gorby, "accounts for the corpse not being recognized by friends."

"He took the rooms, said 'e 'ad stay with me for six months, an' paid a week's rent in advance, an' 'e 'ad paid up reg'lar like a respectable man, tho' I don't believe in 'em myself. He said 'e 'ad lots of friends, an' used to go out every night."

"Who were his friends?"

"That I can't tell you, for 'e were very close, an' when 'e went out of doors I never know'd where 'e went, which is just like many

finds 'em in the beer-shop. Mr. Whyte told me 'e was a-goin' to marry a beaute, 'e was."

"Ah!" interjected Mr. Gorby, emphatically. "E' 'ad only one friend as I ever saw—Mr. Moreland—who come 'ere with 'im, an' was always with 'im—brother like."

"What like is this Mr. Moreland?"

"Good lookin' enough," said Mr. Hableton sourly, "but 'is 'abits weren't as good as 'is face—'andson is as 'andson does, is what I see."

"I wonder if he knows anything about this affair," muttered Gorby to himself. "Where is Mr. Moreland to be found?" he asked aloud.

"Not knowin', can't tell," retorted the landlady; "e used to be 'ere reg'lar, but I ain't seen 'im for over a week."

"Strange!" very thought Gorby, shaking his head. "I should like to see this Mr. Moreland. I suppose it's probable he'll call again?" he remarked, aloud.

"'Abit belin' second nature I s'pose he will," answered the woman; "e might call at any time, mostly 'avin' called at night."

"Ah! then I'll come down this evening on chance of seeing him," replied the detective. "Coincidences happen in real life as well as in novels, and the gentleman in question may turn up in the nick of time. Now, what else about Mr. Whyte?"

"About two weeks ago, or three, I'm not cer'n which, a gentleman called to see Mr. Whyte; 'e was very tall, and wore a light coat."

"A light morning coat?"

"No; 'e was in 'evenin' dress, and wore a light coat over it, an' a soft hat."

"The very man," said the detective below his breath; "go on."

"He went into Mr. Whyte's room an' shut the door. I don't know how long they were talkin' together, but I was sittin' in this very room and heard their voices git angry, and they were a-swearin' at one another, which is the way with men, the brutes. I got up and went into the passage in order to ask 'em not to make such a noise, when Mr. Whyte's door opens, an' the gentleman in the light coat comes out and bangs along to the door Mr. Whyte's comes to the door of 'is room an' 'e 'ollers out: 'She is mine; you can't 'e anything; an' the other turns, with 'is 'air on the door, an' says: 'I can kill you, an' I will, 'er I'll do it, even in the open street.'"

"Ah!" said Mr. Gorby, drawing a long breath, "and then?"

"Then he bangs the door to, which it never shut easy since, an' I ain't got no money to get it put right, an' Mr. Whyte walks back his room laughin'."

"Did he make any remark to you?"

"No, except he'd been worried by a 'loona-tic."

"And what was the stranger's name?"

"That I can't tell you, as Mr. Whyte never told me. He was very tall, with a fair moustache, an' dressed as I told you."

"Mr. Gorby was satisfied.

"That is the man," he said to himself, "who got into the hansom cab and murdered Whyte; there's no doubt of it. Whyte and he were rivals for the heiress."

"What d'ye think of it?" said Mrs. Hableton, curiously.

"I think," said Mr. Gorby slowly, with his eyes fixed on her, "I think that there is a woman at the bottom of this crime."

CHAPTER VI.

MR. GORBY MAKES FURTHER DISCOVERIES.

When Mr. Gorby left Possum Villa no doubt remained in his mind as to who had committed the murder. The gentleman in the light coat had threatened to murder Whyte, even in the open street—these last words being especially significant—and there was no doubt that he had carried out his threat. What the detective had now to do was to find who the gentleman in the light coat was, where he lived, and having found out these facts, ascertain his doings on the night of the murder. Mrs. Hableton had described him, but was ignorant of his name, and her very vague description might apply to dozens of young men in Melbourne. There was only one person who, in Mr. Gorby's opinion, could tell the name of the gentleman in the light coat, and that was Moreland, the intimate friend of the dead man. What puzzled the detective was that Moreland should be ignorant of his friend's tragic death, seeing that the papers were full of the murder, and that the reward gave an excellent description of the person's appearance of the deceased. The only way in which Gorby could account for Moreland's extraordinary silence was that he was out of town, and had neither seen the papers nor heard any one talking about the murder. If this was the case he might either stay away for an indefinite time or might come back after a few days. At all events it was worth while going down to St. Kilda in the evening on the chance that Moreland might have returned to town and would call and see his friend. So, after his tea, Mr. Gorby put on his hat and went down to Possum Villa on what he could not help acknowledging to himself was a very slender possibility.

Mrs. Hableton opened the door for him, and in silence led the way into her own sitting-room.

They were barely seated when a knock came at the front door, loud and decisive, on hearing which Mrs. Hableton sprang hastily to her feet. "That may be Mr. Moreland," she said, "I never have visitors in the evening, bein' a lone 'wider, and it is 'im I'll bring 'im in."

She went out, and presently Gorby, who was listening intently, heard a man's voice ask if Mr. Whyte was at home. "No, sir, he ain't," answered the landlady, "but there's a gentleman in his room askin' after 'im. Won't you come in, sir?"

"For a rest, yes," returned the visitor, and immediately afterwards Mrs. Hableton appeared, ushering in the late Oliver Whyte's most intimate friend. He was a tall, slender man, with a pink and white complexion, curly fair hair, and a drooping straw colored moustache—altogether a strikingly aristocratic individual. He was well dressed in a fashionable suit of check, and had a cool, nonchalant air about him.

"And where is Mr. Whyte to-night?" he asked, sinking into a chair, and taking no more notice of the detective than if he had been an article of furniture.

"Haven't you seen him lately?" asked the detective, quickly. Mr. Moreland stared in an insolent manner at his questioner for a few moments, as if he were debating the advisability of answering or not. At last he apparently decided that he would, for slowly pulling off one glove he leaned back in his chair.

"No, I have not," he said, with a yawn. "I have been out the country for a few days, and only arrived back this evening, so I have not seen him for over a week. Why do you ask?"

The detective did not answer, but stood looking at the young man before him in a thoughtful manner.

"I hope," said Moreland, nonchalantly, "I hope you'll know me again, my friend; but I didn't know Whyte had started a lunatic asylum during my absence. Who are you?"

Mr. Gorby came forward and stood under the gaslight. "My name is Gorby, sir, and I am a detective," he said quietly.

"Ah! indeed," said Moreland, coolly looking him up and down. "What has Whyte been doing, running away with some one's wife, ah! I know he has little weaknesses of that sort."

Gorby shook his head.

"Do you know where Mr. Whyte is to be found?" he asked cautiously.

Moreland laughed.

"Not I, my friend," said he lightly. "I presume he is somewhere about here, as these are his headquarters. What's he been doing? Nothing that can surprise me, I assure you—he was always an erratic individual, and what?"

"He paid reg'lar," interrupted Mrs. Hableton, putting up her lips.

"A most enviable reputation to possess," answered the other with a sneer, "and one I'm afraid I'll never enjoy. But why all this questioning about Whyte? What's the matter with him?"

"He's dead!" said Gorby, abruptly.

All Moreland's nonchalance vanished on hearing this, and he started up out of his chair.

"Dead," he repeated mechanically. "What do you mean?"

"I mean that Mr. Oliver Whyte was murdered in a hansom cab."

Moreland stared at the detective in a puzzled sort of way, and passed his hand across his forehead.

"Excuse me, my head is in a whirl," he said, as he sat down again. "Whyte murdered! He was all right when I left him nearly two weeks ago."

"Haven't you seen the papers?" asked Gorby.

"Not for the last two weeks," replied Moreland. "I have been up country, and it was only on arriving back in town to-night that I heard about the murder at all, as my landlady gave me a garbled account of it, but I never for a moment connected it with Whyte, and came down here to see him, as I had agreed to do when I left. Poor fellow! poor fellow! poor fellow!" and much overcome, he buried his face in his hands.

Mr. Gorby was touched by his evident distress, and even Mrs. Hableton permitted a small tear to roll down one hard cheek as a tribute of sorrow and sympathy. Presently Moreland raised his head, and spoke to Gorby in a husky tone.

"Tell me all about it," he said, leaning his head on his hand. "Everything you know."

He placed his elbows on the table, and buried his face in his hands again, while the detective sat down and related all that he knew about Whyte's murder. When it was done he lifted up his head, and looked sadly at the detective.

"If I had been in town," he said, "this would not have happened, for I was always beside Whyte."

"You knew him very well, sir?" said the detective, in a sympathetic tone.

"We were like brothers," replied Moreland, mournfully. "I came out from England in the same steamer with him, and used to visit him constantly here."

Mrs. Hableton nodded her head to imply that such was the case.

"In fact," said Mr. Moreland, after a moment's thought, "I believe I was with him the night he was murdered."

Mrs. Hableton gave a slight scream, and threw her apron over her face, but the detective sat unmoved, though Moreland's last remark had considerably startled him.

"What's the matter?" said Moreland, turning to Mrs. Hableton. "Don't be afraid; I didn't kill him; no, but I met him last Thursday week, and I left for the country on Friday morning at half-past six."

"And what time did you meet Whyte on Thursday night?" asked Gorby.

"Let me see," said Moreland, crossing his legs and looking thoughtfully up to the ceiling. "It was about half-past 9 o'clock. I was in the Orient hotel, on Bourke street. We had a drink together and then went up the street to a hotel in Russell street, where we had another. In fact," said Moreland, coolly, "we had several other drinks."

"Yes," said Gorby, placidly. "Go on."

"Well of—it's hardly the thing to confess it," said Moreland, looking from one to the other with a pleasant smile, "but in a case like this, I feel it my duty to throw all social scruples aside. We both got very drunk."

"Ah! Whyte was, as we know, drunk when he got into the cab—and you?"

"Was not quite so bad as Whyte," answered the other. "I had my senses about me. I fancy he left the hotel some minutes before 11 o'clock on Friday morning."

"And what did you do?"

"I remained in the hotel. He left his overcoat behind him, and I picked it up and followed him shortly afterward to return it. I was too drunk to see what direction he had gone in, and stood leaning against the hotel door in Bourke street with the coat in my hand. Then some one came up, and, matching the coat out of my hand, made off with it, and the last thing I remember was shouting out, 'Stop, thief!' Then I must have fallen down, for next morning I was in bed with all my clothes on, and they were very muddy. I got up and left town for the country by the 6:30 train, so I know nothing about the matter until I came back to Melbourne to-night. That's all I know."

"And you had no impression that Whyte was watched that night?"

"No, I had not," answered Moreland, frankly. "He was in pretty good spirits, though he was not out at first."

"What was the cause of his being put out?"

Moreland arose, and, going to the table, brought Whyte's album, which he laid on the table and opened in silence. The contents were very much the same as the photographs in the room, burlesque actresses and ladies of the ballet predominating; but Mr. Moreland turned over the pages till nearly the end, when he stopped at a large cabinet photograph, and pushed the album toward Mr. Gorby.

"That was the cause," he said.

It was the portrait of a charmingly pretty girl, dressed in white, with a sailor hat on her fair hair, and holding a lawn tennis racket. She was bending half forward, with a winning smile, and in the background was a mass of some tropical plants. Mrs. Hableton gave a cry of surprise.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 7.

Direct from the Front.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 2, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen—can cheerfully and truthfully say that S. S. S. is the greatest blood purifier on earth. In 1884 I contracted blood poison. Physicians treated me with no good results. I took a half dozen different kinds of blood medicines, but, without receiving any permanent relief! I was induced to try S. S. S. I began the first bottle with the gravest doubts of success. I had been so often deceived. But improvement came, and I continued its use until perfectly well. I have since married, and have a healthy family. No trace of the disease is seen. Swift's Specific did all this for me, and I am grateful. Yours truly,

J. S. STRADER.

118 Dale Ave.

KEMP, TEXAS, June 23, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen—I am a sixteen-year-old son of mine was afflicted with bad blood, and broke out with an eruption on various parts of his body. I put him to taking S. S. S., and a few bottles cured him entirely. I live at Lone Oak, but my post-office is at Kemp. Yours truly,

W. S. ROBINSON.

Three books mailed free on application. All druggists sell S. S. S.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,

Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

New York, 735 Broadway.

If You Are Sick

With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound, and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the cause with that great Nerve Tonic, and the result will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

Jas. L. Bowen, Springfield, Mass., writes:—"Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if such as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound."

Will Cure You!

Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by Wm. A. Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.



Warranted to color more goods than any other dye ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the Diamond, and take no other.

A Dress Dyed A Coat Colored Garments Renewed

FOR 10 CENTS.

A Child can use them!

Unequalled for all Fancy and Art Work. At druggists and Merchants. Dye Book free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

ANNA B. WORDEN

Is now prepared to show the Largest Cheapest and prettiest stock of Millinery ever seen in this city.

Flowers, Feathers,

JOSHUA'S CHARGE.

International Sunday-School Lesson for October 7, 1888.

[Specially arranged from S. S. Quarterly.]

LESSON TEXT—Josh. 1:1-9.

Golden Text—Stand therefore, having your loins girded about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness.—Eph. 6:14.

CENTRAL TRUTH—Trust in God, courage and obedience, according to His Word, are the conditions of a truly successful life.

TIME—B. C. 1451. About the first of April.

PLACE—The Israelites were encamped on the plains of Moab, in the valley of Jordan, near its mouth, opposite Jericho, on the eastern side of the river, and between the river and Mt. Pisgah.

THE BOOK OF JOSHUA.—1. Its author: Joshua himself, the book being completed by some of the elders that survived him. 2. Date: Written not far from B. C. 1451, the year of Joshua's death. 3. Time: The events extended over twenty-five years. 4. The title of Joshua.—1. His name: originally Othniel, or Hoshea (help). Moses changed it to Joshua (the help or salvation of Jehovah). In Greek his name became Jesus. 2. His ancestry: he was of the tribe of Ephraim, the eighteenth generation. His father's name was Nun, and his grandfather was Elshama, the head of the tribe. 3. His birth: He was born in Goshen in Egypt, about B. C. 1524, so that he was about eighty-three or eighty-four years old at this time. 4. His history: He was probably born a slave to Pharaoh. He was about forty-three years old at the time of the Exodus. Moses made him a general of the army, and his prime minister or chief aid. He died after the conquest at the age of one hundred and ten. 5. His character: he was distinguished (1) for courage; (2) for his generalship—keen observation and quick movements; (3) for his faith in God; (4) for his humility.

CIRCUMSTANCES—Moses had brought the children of Israel to the borders of the promised land. There he died on Mount Pisgah, which rose behind the encampment, about the last of February, 1456 B. C., aged one hundred and twenty. For thirty days the people mourned him. Then God called Joshua to go forward and possess the promised land.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.—3. Go over this Jordan which lay before them. Its name means "descender," from its rapid current. Usually it was about 80 to 100 feet wide, and 3 to 10 feet deep. Now it was swollen by the spring rains, and was 1,200 feet wide and quite deep. 4. The wilderness: the desert of Arabia Petraea on the south; Lebanon: the high mountains on the north, 10,000 feet high; the Euphrates: 1,700 miles long, on the east. The land of the Hittites: descendants of Heth, the second son of Canaan. At one time they were a great nation, extending over this region. The great sea: the Mediterranean, their western border. This region was about 140 miles from north to south, and 400 from east to west. Only in the time of David and Solomon did they possess it all. But they might have held it all the time. The promised land is a type of heaven, and of a holy, happy, peaceful life here. At the last, contained in the five books of Moses. 8. This book: he was (1) to teach it; (2) to study it; (3) to obey it; (4) the result would be prosperity.

COMMENTS.—As the people saw Moses going up into the mountain to die, they must have felt as though their best earthly friend had left them. They could better have spared one thousand of their most valiant soldiers than have parted with Moses. But there was no help for it, and they had to say farewell to their great leader. With their leader gone, there was danger that they would become discouraged, and say, "Let us go back again to the land whence we came." For if they were so easily discouraged while Moses was alive, how much more easily would they now lose heart when he was gone! The natural heart would say, "Moses is dead; now, therefore, all is lost." Men have become discouraged with far less reason than this, and have given up all effort. But just as this danger was before them God speaks to their leader, and exhorts him most grandly. "Moses my servant is dead, now therefore arise, go over this Jordan, thou and all this people, unto the land which I do give to them, even to the children of Israel."

After God had thus encouraged Joshua and the people, and had renewed His promises to them as fully as He had ever made them to Moses, He gave some very curious directions to Joshua, as to how he should conduct himself in order to win that land. These commands, if given to a modern army, would sound very strange; for they were not at all commands as to how to set the battle in array against the enemy, nor how many regiments he was to organize, and how they were to be drilled. Not a word was said about any of these things. Joshua was enjoined to be very courageous, and this injunction was many times repeated; but there was not a word said about courage in battle. What then was he to be courageous about? Read verse 7, and you will see the answer to this question. "Be thou strong and very courageous, that thou mayest observe to do according to all the law which Moses my servant commanded thee; turn thou not from it to the right hand or to the left, that thou mayest prosper whosoever thou goest." Surely there never were stranger marching orders given to any commander in the world. And to impress it deeply upon the mind of Joshua, this command was repeated more than once. Why did God thus instruct His servant? Because He knew that the foundations of the prosperity of the nation lay, not in its army or in its navy, but in its moral character; and that if it obeyed the voice of the Lord its God, no people would be able to prevail against it. This was the deep reason that called forth the injunctions to Joshua. And the future history of Israel showed that God was right in what He affirmed. For never while they obeyed the voice of the Lord their God were the enemies of Israel able to overcome them. It was only when they rebelled against Him that they suffered defeat. We shall see this illustrated repeatedly as we go on to study the story of the victories and defeats of the people.—Rev. A. F. Schuyler.

1. We win higher work by faithfully performing the lower. 2. God often commands us to do hard things, but always with the command gives the power of doing. 3. We really possess only as much of God's promised blessings as we take into our hearts and lives.

He who speaks ill of himself is praised by no one.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

"AS AN EAGLE."

(DEUT. 32: 11, 12.)

The eagle, after her young prevail on. Stirs up their quiet rest. Breaks in upon their sure confiding. Within their rock-built nest: And, taking them upon her wings, She bears aloft those veiled things.

One moment on her pinions keeping. The eaglets, weak and small; The next, she turns, and downward sweeping. Though helpless, leaves them all To battle, and to try their wings. And make themselves not helpless things.

She leaves them; but she still is eyeing. Their progress, weak and slow; And when one falters in its flying. The mother bird doth know: And quickly on her outstretched wings She takes again those tired things.

O soul! the Lord thy faith is trying. When He sits up thy rest; And He would ever have thee flying. Toward what is good and best. If thou shouldst falter, His strong wing Is "underneath" thee, faithless thing! —Anna Temple, in S. S. Times.

MATERIALISM.

The Great Evil That Threatens Our National Life.—The Wild Race for Money.—The Christian's Duty.

If half a dozen thoughtful men were asked to say in what evil element of our national life our greatest danger consists, it is likely that half a dozen different answers would be given. If Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby were asked, he would say: "If America is to be ruined it will be by materialism, the accumulation of individual wealth, and the mad chase for such accumulation." At least this is what he says in an article in the Forum, entitled "The Haste to be Rich." There he tells us that "It is that which will dry up human sympathies, divert the mind from high and healthy thought, degrade art and science and literature, destroy family life, poison the fountains of society, sanction immoralities, and make the nation a seething caldron of selfishness and unrest." And still further he says, "The greatest need of our land to-day is an education away from this fearful danger." Dr. Crosby is not a pessimist, nor an alarmist. His whole article is calm and dignified. It is not in the least sensational or fanatical. Moreover, Dr. Crosby is a man who has looked other evils in the face. We could not name any element of danger to our national life which he has not thoughtfully considered. And in his sober judgment, among these threatening clouds in the horizon, of our outlook this kind of materialism is the darkest and most portentous of them all.

This materialism is no new evil. It is as old as Lot, who, when he and Abraham were to part, chose as his future home the plain of Sodom, because it was well watered and promised worldly prosperity. Spiritual conditions were ignored and his materialistic choice brought him sorrow at the last. Materialism abounded in the days of the Lord Jesus Christ. This we know, for we hear Him hurling His warnings against the materialistic spirit of his age. "Labor not for the meat which perisheth," He cries, and again, "For what shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" We have examples in the history of nations and of individual men of the ruinous results of whole-souled materialism. It is not money of which we speak. Materialism and money are not synonymous. Money is a useful commodity, and ought to be consecrated to the service of Heaven. Materialism is of the earth earthy, of the flesh fleshly, and is antagonistic to that which is acceptable to God. Materialism in this particular connection at least is the worship of material ends, the making mere temporal objects the goal of one's life. Its decalogue, practically speaking, is summed up in the words, "Get worldly prosperity at all hazards." Imagine a nation imbued with such a spirit and entirely controlled by it, and no cannibal tribe could present a more horrible spectacle.

We are far from asserting that our nation is so thoroughly impregnated with the materialistic spirit as this. But we see a well-defined trend in that direction. It can not be denied that there is among us a mad desire for wealth. Somehow or other it is in the mind of men that they must be wealthy to be happy. To move from a two-story house to a three-story one is, in common theory, to add a story to their happiness. Increased possessions mean increased pleasures. Money is the wizard that will open every avenue of joy.

All this is false theory; so indubitably proven false by human history ten thousand times repeated that it is matter for wonder that men will believe and obey the false doctrine. But since the day that the serpent deceived our first parents man's capability to be deceived has been simply immeasurable. So the wild race for money, or the feverish "gold hunt," as Dr. Crosby calls it, goes on. No judicious ear ever knew such sacrifice of willing victims. No evil is more insidious, for materialism under the guise of one or other of many noble qualities, enters the sanctuary and the home, the mart and the chamber of justice. We have heard of a case of whisky that was sent into a prohibition State under the label "Prayer Books." Materialism passes current under the false label of praiseworthy ambition, wise economy, desire to get so that one may give, or other laudable appellations.

Of course this materialism injures the individual man, and in so doing it injures his family, and thus the whole community. It is contrary to the spirit of the Gospel. It glorifies gold in the place of God, and, therefore, is opposed to God and inimical to man's spiritual welfare. Again, inasmuch as to win a race a man must keep his eye on the

goal so the wealth-hunter has but one visible object. In this way he comes to ignore the sufferings and sorrows, the circumstances and cares of his fellow-men. The result is he breaks the Divine law. He does not love the Lord his God with all his heart and soul, and mind and strength. He does not love his neighbor as himself. Thus the man whose chief aim is to lay up much goods wrongs himself, his neighbor and his God. He has no right to do either. To wrong God is treason; to wrong his neighbor may not always come under the category of the criminal law of the land, but in the sight of Heaven it is crime; to wrong himself is folly. His madness in all this might the less be wondered at if the possession of wealth as a spring of happiness had not been proven the mirage that it is. It can not be said of money getting: "Its ways are ways of pleasantness, and all its paths are peace." On the contrary, they are beset with many a thorn and bedewed with many a tear. "They that will be rich," says an ancient authority, fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition." If material accumulation be the center of, any man's existence the circumference of his circle may make a wide sweep, but it will not encompass happiness or peace. These tempt not with him whose guiding star is aught but the fear of the Lord. That is the beginning of wisdom and the foundation of peace and the spring of happiness whether in things temporal or things spiritual.

Human nature changes not; therefore, the Timotheys of to-day will do well to urge the apostolic charge upon them that are rich in this world. Riches are still uncertain, and still, as ever, the thirst for them consumes many persons who never possess them.

In a keen world, surrounded by shrewd competitors, the Christian man is often tempted to throw himself into the race for wealth, and to forget the God whose child and servant he is, the vocation with which he is called, the Heaven of which he is an heir. Principles are mortgaged along with stocks and bonds. Conscience is sold over the counter with a bill of goods. Tricks of the trade are not confined to the worldlyling's mart, nor is sharp practice entirely unknown among some who profess and call themselves Christians.

Since Christians are the salt of the earth, if they thus sacrifice the essential principles of Christianity, and so the salt loses its savor, what shall become of the mass? Apart from the consideration of true self-interest, they who are Christ's owe to the world in which they live the manifestation of the salient principles of the new life. And among these principles are freedom from harassing anxiety, and freedom from mammon worship. The Christian having food and raiment is to be therewith content. His days are not to be more than twenty-four hours long. He is not to crowd the cares of years to come into the day that now is. He is taught to pray to an all-wise and loving Father: "Give us this day our daily bread." He is to seek a day's portion for a day. It may be urged that these quotations are not to be taken literally. There is little danger that too literal an application will be made of them in this age. The letter killeth, but the spirit of all these words from the Book of books is manifest, and that spirit is against the love of money, which, indulged in, may prove the root of any and every form of evil. It is against any "mad chase" for the accumulation of wealth. If it is in accord with God's will that some men should possess riches, He never means that riches should possess the man.—N. Y. Observer.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

—A grave, wherever found, preaches a short, pithy sermon to the soul.—Hawthorne.

—The opportunity and ability to repent is one of the highest privileges that God has granted to man.—E. Peabody.

—A religion of simple negatives, consisting in declaring what is not true, is a very poor kind of religion for the human soul.—N. Y. Independent.

—The Bible will bear any amount of reading and study without weariness or satiety. The more one reads and studies the more he will find in it to admire and love. He who is practically a stranger to this book has no idea of what he loses by the neglect.—N. Y. Independent.



DR. J. C. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

For Lambo.

FRESH, STRONG EVIDENCE.

All Night. Free, Ohio, May 22, 1888. I suffered a year with pains in the back, waist, and a state. Dr. J. C. Jacobs Oil cured me. A. B. B. B.

Dr. J. C. Jacobs Oil. Victoria, Texas, June 22, 1888. I suffered with pains in the back, waist, and a state. Dr. J. C. Jacobs Oil cured me. A. B. B. B.

Dr. J. C. Jacobs Oil. Port Byron, Ill., May 22, 1888. I suffered with pains in the back, waist, and a state. Dr. J. C. Jacobs Oil cured me. A. B. B. B.

"Nearly Everybody Reads It."



The Merchant reads the Chicago Daily News because he must know what's going on in the great business centre of the world, and he can't waste time hunting for it in a "blanket sheet."



The Farmer reads the Chicago Daily News because he makes more than \$3.00 a year—one cent a day—by keeping promptly posted on the variations of the market,—he doesn't wait for the slow week-day paper at "one cent a day."



The Mechanic reads the Chicago Daily News because he knows that even in matters of handicraft the more general intelligence a man has the more he'll earn. The workman can well afford the daily paper at "one cent a day."



Grandfather reads the Chicago Daily News because it gives all the news, and yet so condensed that it doesn't tire him out to read it. And then, the print is so clear.



Mother reads the Chicago Daily News because she wants to keep up with her husband in general information, and then she particularly enjoys the household hints and things of special interest to women which are in it every day.



Grandmother reads the Chicago Daily News because she knows that even in matters of handicraft the more general intelligence a man has the more he'll earn. The workman can well afford the daily paper at "one cent a day."



The Boys all want the Chicago Daily News because it gives the base ball news so fully,—to say nothing of all the other things boys enjoy. And this year even the boys don't skip the political news.



The Politician always reads the Chicago Daily News because it is an impartial paper, and whether he likes its independent views or not, he wants to know the truth. He "supports" his particular party "organ," but when he wants cold facts he reads the Chicago Daily News.



The Girls all read the Chicago Daily News because they're specially interested in its chatty gossip about fashions and home matters, to say nothing about the excellent serial story always running.

The Post Office Review, says: "Nearly everybody who reads the English language in, around and about Chicago, reads the Chicago Daily News." Do you? It's a "short and to the point paper,"—made particularly for busy people, and it costs one cent a day. All newspapers sell it, and all postmasters forward subscriptions for it at \$3.00 a year, or \$1.00 for four months. Address VICTOR F. LAWSON, Publisher The Chicago Daily News, Chicago.



MICHIGAN CENTRAL

The Niagara Falls Route

CHICAGO, N. Y. & L. E. R. R. R.

CHICAGO, N. Y. & L. E. R. R. R.

CHICAGO, N. Y. & L. E. R. R. R.

TIME TABLE—NOV. 20, 1887.

For All trains run by 90th Meridian or Central Standard time.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Day Express.	N. Y. & L. E. R. R. R.	Albany Express.	Night Express.	Or. Ex.	Day Ex.
Chicago, Lv.	A. M. 10:00	A. M. 10:00	A. M. 10:00	A. M. 10:00	A. M. 10:00	A. M. 10:00	A. M. 10:00
Kalamazoo	10:20	10:20	10:20	10:20	10:20	10:20	10:20
Jackson	10:40	10:40	10:40	10:40	10:40	10:40	10:40
Ann Arbor	11:00	11:00	11:00	11:00	11:00	11:00	11:00
Ypsilanti	11:20	11:20	11:20	11:20	11:20	11:20	11:20
Detroit	11:40	11:40	11:40	11:40	11:40	11:40	11:40
Wayne	12:00	12:00	12:00	12:00	12:00	12:00	12:00
West Detroit	12:20	12:20	12:20	12:20	12:20	12:20	12:20
Detroit	12:40	12:40	12:40	12:40	12:40	12:40	12:40
Buffalo	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Day Express.	Chicago Express.	Or. Express.	Albany Express.	Night Express.	Day Ex.
Buffalo, Lv.	A. M. 12:30	A. M. 12:30	A. M. 12:30	A. M. 12:30	A. M. 12:30	A. M. 12:30	A. M. 12:30
Detroit	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30
West Detroit	1:50	1:50	1:50	1:50	1:50	1:50	1:50
Wayne	2:10	2:10	2:10	2:10	2:10	2:10	2:10
Ypsilanti	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30
Ann Arbor	2:50	2:50	2:50	2:50	2:50	2:50	2:50
Jackson	3:10	3:10	3:10	3:10	3:10	3:10	3:10
Kalamazoo	3:30	3:30	3:30	3:30	3:30	3:30	3:30
Chicago, Ar.	4:00	4:00	4:00	4:00	4:00	4:00	4:00

* Except Sunday. † Daily.

2 Stops only on Signal.

O. W. ROGERS, B. M. DAMON, G. P. & T. A. R. Chicago, Station Ag't, Yps.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

FROM YPSILANTI.	TO YPSILANTI.
Way Ex.	Ex. Way
Pl. Mail.	Mail Pl.
A. M. A. M. L. V.	A. M. A. M. P. M.
4:30 9:00	YPSILANTI
7:10 9:18	Ypsilanti
7:35 9:28	Ypsilanti
10:00 10:03	Manchester
P. M. 3:30 11:35	Hillsdale
4:00 4:00	Chicago
4:30 4:30	Cleveland
4:50 4:50	Buffalo



ELY'S CREAM BALM

RELIEVES ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE HEAD, THROAT, AND LUNGS.

HAY-FEVER

TRY THE CURE

A Particular is applied into each nostril and is accessible. Price 25 cents at druggists by mail, 50 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 23 Warren Street, New York.

ALBAN & JOHNSON.

3 Ns, 2 As, 2 Os, 1 B, 1 H, 1 J, 1 L and an S

Spell the name of Alban & Johnson, which name has been so coupled with

Mavelous Bargains Giving

during the last year in Ypsilanti, that it has become a synonym thereof. There is now an opportunity for you to buy

Clothing, Caps, Underwear,

with great profit to yourselves and little to them. New Spring Lines of

NOBBY FURNISHINGS.

Stiff Hats of Latest Styles.

In all Prices, and of All Grades. Go, while their New Spring Stock is Full, and look it over. Legitimate Tailors for Trade.

ALBAN & JOHNSON.

Lots of **SOAP** but room for **JAXON** because it beats them all.

It is **QUICK, EASY, CHEAP.** It's worth trying.

DON'T FAIL TO USE

5 CENTS A BOX

JAXON

5 CENTS A BOX

ANTI-WASHBOARD SOAP

SAVES MONEY, TIME, LABOR, STRENGTH, CLOTHES.

5 Cents is all it **COSTS.** That's not much if it's bad, and is mighty cheap if it does what is claimed for it.

YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
64 North Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

COE BROTHERS.

HENRY T. COE. FRED W. COE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR.....\$1 50
SIX MONTHS.....75
THREE MONTHS.....40
Payable strictly in advance. Your subscription expires on the first day of the month named on the margin of your paper.
Correspondence of a local or vicinity interest solicited.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

National Ticket.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND, New York.
For Vice-president,
ALLEN G. THURMAN, Ohio.

State Ticket.

For Governor,
WILLIAM H. BURR.

For Lieut. Governor,
WM. B. MORAN.

For Secretary of State,
THOMAS D. HAWLEY.

For Treasurer,
JOHN G. NORTON.

For Attorney General,
A. A. ELLIS.

For Auditor General,
BARTLEY BRENN.

For Com. of State Land Office,
S. W. FOWLER.

For Supt. of Public Instruction,
STUART MACKERRIN.

For Member State Board Education,
CHAS. E. KING.

Electoral Ticket.

For Presidential Electors at large,
JOSEPH STERLING.

WM. RYAN.

1st District, S. DOW ELWOOD.

2d District, C. H. DEWEY.

3d District, WM. B. THOMPSON.

4th District, WM. KILLIFER.

5th District, WM. B. CURTIS.

6th District, JOSIAH W. BEGOLLE.

7th District, THOMAS W. CROCKER.

8th District, A. W. NICHOLS.

9th District, GEO. GOODSELL.

10th District, WM. MCARTHUR.

11th District, J. C. BLANCHARD.

Congressional Ticket.

For Representative in Congress, Second Dist.
WILLARD STEARNS, of Lenawee.

County Ticket.

For Judge of Probate,
J. WILLARD BABBITT.

For Sheriff,
CHARLES DWYER.

For County Clerk,
FREDERICK A. HOWLETT.

For Register of Deeds,
MICHAEL SEERY.

For Prosecuting Attorney,
MICHAEL J. LEHMAN.

For County Treasurer,
GUSTAVE BREHM.

For Circuit Court Commissioners,
PATRICK MCKENNA.

For Coroners,
MARTIN CLARK.

EDWARD BATWELL.

It is a mistake of the friends of a sound tariff to insist upon the extreme rates imposed during the war.—Republican Senator Morrill, in 1870.

Ex-Gov. Alger's speech in Detroit Saturday night proves that the less he says the better it will be for his party. His remark that, "Cleveland acts as though he put all the money in the treasury himself" is a compliment. Is it Alger's idea that the president is to be lavish with the money, because it belongs to someone else?

The Official Returns from Maine
The following item is clipped from one of our Republican exchanges. As may be imagined, it did not have very prominent headlines.

AUGUSTA, Me.—The full official returns of the late election now in the State department cut down the Republican plurality from 18,405 to 18,055. The Democratic gain over 1884 was 3,279 or 57.10 per cent., and the Republican gain 21.10 per cent.

Some Strange Things

In view of the fact that Mr. Blaine and other members of the Republican party are claiming that that body is the "only friend of the old Soldier" some of the following facts appear a little strange.

Isn't it strange that through twenty years of Republican administration in this State the old soldiers were left in the poorhouse of the State, some of them covered with sores and vermin, and no steps taken for their relief, until Dr. James Hueston, then a Democratic State Senator introduced a resolution in January 1885 the title of which is as follows:

JOINT RESOLUTION—Declaring the necessity of having one or more Soldiers' Homes established in this State for protection of Union Soldiers and Marines who have become disabled since their discharge from service, and to provide a Joint Committee to investigate and report as to feasibility of the Dearborn Arsenal property,

etc. Subsequent to the passage of this resolution, Dr. Hueston and Melvin Ford, now Congressman, were on the committee which visited the poor houses of the State and rescued over one hundred old soldiers from filth and degradation.

Isn't it strange that a Democrat should be known as the father of the soldiers' home in this state, when the Republicans are the only friends of the old soldier?

Isn't it strange that it is to a Democrat the Soldiers of Michigan owe the fact that they are no longer liable to go to the pickling vats and dissecting knives at Ann Arbor, but instead the state provides money with which to bury them decently?

And there are several more strange things in this connection which we will mention at some future time.

Ex-Solicitor of the Treasury Jordan Repudiates the G. O. P.

Edward Jordan, the friend of Abraham Lincoln and Solicitor of the Treasury under Secretary Chase, denounces the Republican party of today as a humbug and has left it to vote for Grover Cleveland.

The greatest blow that has been dealt the Republican cause since the campaign opened in this vicinity is that which Edward Jordan, one of the oldest and most honored of the early founders of the "Grand Old Party," aimed at its fraudulent professions, protestations and doctrines in this city.

Every Republican statesman in the country knows Edward Jordan, Solicitor of the Treasury under Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson.

Every public man of standing in the national government and the House of Representatives for the last twenty-eight years knows Edward Jordan, who was made Solicitor of Treasury by Secretary Chase and who was summoned from Portsmouth, in the southern part of the State of Ohio, to take the important office at a time when the country was rocked to its very center by the conflict between the North and the South.

Mr. Jordan is at present practicing his profession in this city, at No. 160 Broadway, and was found there yesterday by a Herald reporter. He is a fine looking old gentleman, with a face and head strongly resembling those of the late Charles O'Connor when he was about sixty years old.

When called on by the writer Mr. Jordan was engaged in consultation with some professional friend, but although very busy the moment the question was put to him about his proposal to vote for Mr. Cleveland his face lit up and he became interested at once.

"Is it true, Mr. Jordan, that you, who have been so prominent a Republican, have left the party?" said the reporter.

"It is sir," replied he in courteous though positive accent, "I have left the Republican party, so called, because it has abandoned its principles and has repudiated the faith of its founders."

"I was an active member of the Republican party for many years and only ceased to be one when I found that the speculative and certain manufacturing classes were enrenching themselves in a tariff ring which they deemed to be impregnable and which I knew was ruinous to the country. Of course I could not return to the Democratic at once, because it was no better apparently than the Republican party; but after the election of Mr. Cleveland I observed with pleasure that his administration was gradually bringing it back to its first principles and making it something like the useful Democracy of my younger days."

"At last his great message on the tariff was sent to Congress and I saw at once that he had forced the Democratic party into its proper position as the real protector of the American people. Then I knew that Grover Cleveland was the right man to elect as President of the United States. I saw at a glance from his message and letters that the Democratic party was once more the conservator of the nation at large and not of any part or class thereof, and that the Republicans and Democrats had changed places."

"Then I left the Republican party and cast my lot with the Democracy led by Grover Cleveland."

"The word 'protection' as used and applied by the Republicans means plunder. The platform of the Democrats means protection."

"The absurdity of the outcry against the Mills' bill appears to me a species of insanity. It certainly is nonsense. The Republicans themselves must be aware of this, for they above all others fully comprehend that the Mills' bill is a good measure and will be tended by beneficial consequences, not to labor alone, not to capital alone, but to both."

"At first the wily and designing find it easy to appeal to classes and to individual manufacturers who have grown up and come into existence under the policy and class and special protection of the Republican party. These classes and individuals can be shown that they will suffer a little at first by reason of the Mills' bill and other proposed Democratic measures

suggested by the St. Louis platform. But let me ask, What are the Mills' bill and the planks of the platform for? Are they not for the improvement of the country at large and not for classes; neither for labor alone nor capital alone? Both must and will reap the benefits to accrue from the proposed policy and the legislation under the administration of Grover Cleveland."

"The greatest good for the greatest number and for the entire nation is the object of the present Democratic administration. This is genuine protection, by which and under which the many and not the few will be served. On the other hand, the protection of the Republicans is designed and intended to take care of and enrich the few at the expense of the many; therefore it is a plunder!"

"The Democrats now are in sympathy with the Republican party of Abraham Lincoln's time."

"The Republican party is the party of class or sectional ideas; the Democratic is the party of and for the people. Therefore I am a Democrat!"—New York Herald.

LEGAL.

ESTATE OF HENRY GALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.
In the matter of the estate of Henry Gale, deceased.
Notice is hereby given, That in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator, de bonis non, of the estate of said Henry Gale, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the Eleventh day of September A. D. 1888 there will be sold at public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house on the premises in the township of Superior in the County of Washtenaw in said State, on Tuesday the thirtieth day of October A. D. 1888, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time the death of said deceased) the following described Real Estate to-wit:
The east eleven acres of the north sixteen acres of the west half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-two, also the east sixteen acres of the south quarter of the west half of the southeast quarter of section fifteen, all in township of Superior, Washtenaw County in Michigan.

JAMES M. CHIDISTER,
Administrator de bonis non.
Dated September 11th, 1888.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

ESTATE OF MARGARET BUCKLIN.

STATE OF MICHIGAN COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Margaret Bucklin, late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that all persons from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the store of Wallace & Clarke, city of Ypsilanti in said county, on Wednesday the 28th day of December, and on Tuesday the 30th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each said day, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated, September 20th, 1888.

JAMES N. WALLACE,
GEORGE KIEHLER,
Commissioners.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

In the matter of the estate of Willis S. Hartley, a minor.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the authority granted to me by the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, Michigan, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder upon the premises, in the City of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, on Monday, the 19th day of November, 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the title and interest of said minor in and to the following described parcels of land to-wit: Lots nine, ten, eleven and twelve in block seven Morse & Balentine's addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan; also lot one, two and seven in block two in Morse & Balentine's addition aforesaid; also lot eleven in Cross and Shutt's addition to the village of Ypsilanti aforesaid. Subject to all incumbrances by mortgage, or otherwise, existing at the time of the death of Nora Hartley the mother of said minor.
SAMUEL HARTLEY,
Guardian of said minor.
Dated Oct. 4, 1888.

PROBATE ORDER.

ESTATE OF PERCIVAL W. GEORGE AND FREDERICK GEORGE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the third day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty eight.

Present, WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Percival W. George and Frederick George, minors.

Charles P. Ferrier the guardian of said wards comes into court and represents that he is not prepared to render his annual account as such guardian.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Tuesday, the thirtieth day of October instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing said account, and that the next of kin of said wards, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a meeting of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered, that said guardian give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereon, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

(A True Copy.) Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

INMAN'S PERFECT

CIDER. PRESERVATIVE.

A thoroughly tested and a wholesome preparation for arresting fermentation, enabling one to have the sparkling cider the year around. It has been on the market six years, and is endorsed by thousands who have used it. It thoroughly clarifies, and imparts no foreign taste. Put up in boxes designed for 52 and 50 cts. packages, retailing at 25 cts. Sold by dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of price. INMAN BROS., PHARMACEUTISTS, Akron, O.

Auction Sale!

FORTY HEAD OF

HEREFORD CATTLE,

FROM THE HERD OF

W. W. CRAPO,

FLINT, MICH.

Thursday, October 25, 1888.

Among these are some Imported Show Cows by Horatius, Marquis and others. The animals are of the best strains blood, viz: Lord Wilton, Old Horses, The Groves 3d, Sir Charles, and others of equal note. For particulars and catalogue, address

JOHN W. FOSTER, Manager,

SWARTZ CREEK, MICH.

SALE POSITIVE.

WEDDING

Invitations, Stationery, Etc.,
Books, Stationery,
of all kinds,
lowest prices,
John Hanley, 171 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

PRICES PAID ON THE STREETS.

(Corrected up to the hour of publication.)

WHEAT	100	100
BUCKWHEAT	45	55
CORN in ear	22	25
OATS	25	26
RYE	40	50
BEANS	2 00	2 25
POTATOES	30	40
BAILEY & CO.	1 00	1 40
WOOL, washed	10	10
HAY	7 00	10 00
CLOVER SEED	415	440
APPLES	3 00	2 25
" bu.	40	50
" dried	5	10
BUTTER	18	20
LAND	11	15
EGGS	17	18
CHICKENS	10	12
SPRING CHICKENS	11	12
TURKEYS	10	12
MAPLE SUGAR	10	12
HONEY	12 40	15
TALLOW	2	3 34
SHEEP PELTS	50	1 50
SHEARINGS		
GREEN HIDES	4 40	5
CURED	5 00	6 00
LIVE STOCK.		
SHEEP fatted	3	3 34
LAMBS	5	5 54
HOGS	5	5 54
" dressed	5 4	7
VEAL, live	4	4 14
COWS, milch.	20 00	50 00
" fatted	2 50	3 00
STERRS fatted	3	4 00

A FINE

Residence Property

FOR SALE.

The property is located on Huron and Cross sts. It includes a capacious residence, newly painted, nice front and rear lawns, one of the best gardens in the city. The ground, including garden, extends to the Huron River—Not only one of the conspicuous residences from all points of the compass—but a fine view of river and landscape. The brick building adjoining on Huron St., rented for a printing office, story and a half building, facing Cross St., are a part of the property. Also barn, Central to schools, churches, post office and depot. Also superior drainage, which is very desirable in a home.

As I propose to move to Florida this property is offered at a bargain. Apply at the residence.

C. R. PATTISON.

PRIVATE

No Fee required until cured. Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, loss of Power, Weakness of Organs, whether from imprudent habits of youth or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and confidential. List of questions and valuable advice free. Send a self-addressed envelope to the
France Medical Institute, Columbus, O.

Alma Ladies' College.

St. Thomas, Ontario.

17Pr and Teachers. Nearly 200 students. Graduating Courses in Literature, Language, Music, Fine Arts, Commercial Science, Elocution. New Building, \$20,000. Ready in September. Sixty page calendar free. Address, Principal AUSTIN, B. D.

CAMPAIGN GOODS.

Uniforms, Flags, Torches, etc.

Send for Catalogue.

E. A. ARMSTRONG,

261 & 263 Woodward Ave.,

114 & 116 Washington Ave.

DETROIT, MICH.

Wedding Cake Boxes

LATEST STYLES.

S. A. HART,

13 and 15 Grand River Avenue.

DETROIT, MICH.

OYSTERS

FRUITS

Try our "D. & V."

Standard or Select Brands of Oysters.

Jersey Sweet Potatoes; Flaccus Fancy Cateau (the sweet made); City of Seattle Oysters (cut from the largest and genuine Oysters); all classes of small fruits and vegetables; very best brands of Canned Goods; Nuts (assorted or separately); Bulk and Shell Oysters; our full lines of Can Fruits, Vegetables, Fish, Meats, Finest Florida Oranges, Lemons, &c., &c., are unsurpassed.

DEWEY & VEAY,

Wholesale Oyster and Fruit Dealers,

Detroit, Mich.

HERE'S
A STATE OF THINGS!

Our Teas are all in a mix!
Our Coffees get the sack!
Our Pepper is on its sneeze!
Our Vinegar has soured on us!
Our Syrups want to run away!
Our Currants have no grit!
Our Sugar inclines to loaf!

Our Cheese don't have a smell!
Our Flours won't bloom!
Our Figs run to seed!
Our Canned Goods
Are all shelved.

Buy us out before things get any worse.

C. A. SHAW,

At the depot, Ypsilanti.



JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA

For LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, PURIFYING THE BLOOD

Used for 30 Years. Best Preparation in the World for Sick Headache, Pain in the Side or Back, Constipation, Pimples on the Face, Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Boils, Piles and all Diseases that arise from a Disordered Liver, Stomach or an Impure Blood. It is a powerful tonic for the weak and feeble, especially females and children. It can not hurt the most delicate constitution, and is one of the Best Medicines in use for Regulating the Bowels. PRICE \$1.00. Three Bottles for \$2.50. Delivered free of any charge. Sold by all Druggists. Send for Circular. W. JOHNSTON & CO., DETROIT, MICH. For sale by Frank Smith.



COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF HERBS.

A General Blood Purifier.

Positively cures Liver and Kidney Complaints, Constipation, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Dropsy, Illnesses, Malaria, Diabetes, and all Diseases Arising from Impure blood.

FOR THE LADIES.

Ladies will find this a Perfect Remedy for Female troubles, such as Painful and Suppressed Menstruation, Sick Headache, and also for beautifying the Complexion and Eradicating Pimples and other skin Diseases.

NOTICE OUR GUARANTEE.

We say to all, try it and be convinced, the same as we have convinced others, and if it does not do just as recommended, return your package and have your money refunded.

For sale by all Druggists or authorized canvassing Agents, at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per package, or mailed on receipt of price, by the

DIAMOND MEDICINE CO.

77 STATE ST., DETROIT, MICH.

Everyone should have a package in their home and never be without it.

Agents wanted in all localities. Extra Inducements.



Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds, at Lowest Market Prices, and we have Fresh Fish Constantly on Hand. Our Motto is to Please All.

Room Wanted!

And to make it, I will sell for Thirty Days, many goods at much reduced prices. These prices Will apply to Wall Papers, Curtains, Albums, and many Fancy Goods; Jewelry, Picture Frames, Ready Mixed Paints, and many other articles. You will do well to remember that Frank Smith likes the nimble Sixpence better than the Slow Shilling, and a Right Lively Threepence will satisfy him.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses are a specialty at the Emporium, and prices lower than any where else in the state. Frank Smith will always be glad to see you at the

Emporium.

Presented Their Bill.

Senators Can Now Go on with Their Talk.

THE OTHER TARIFF BILL ON HAND.

The measure reduces the income of the Government \$75,000,000, being about half-and-half of Customs Duties and Internal Taxes.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 3.—The long expected tariff bill was given to the public yesterday, having been reported to the senate by Allison. The bill embodies an entire revision of the tariff schedules, and the administrative features of the present law, proposing the re-enactment of all such features as in the opinion of the majority of the committee ought not to be changed. According to the estimates made by the committee the bill provides for a total reduction of about \$75,000,000, made up approximately as follows: Sugar, \$27,750,000; Free list, \$4,500,000; Tobacco (internal revenue), \$24,000,000; Alcohol in the form of spirits, \$10,000,000. Other reductions in customs, \$8,000,000.

The following are the additions to the free list: Acacia, raw, dried or undried; baryta, sulphate of, or barytes unmanufactured; beeswax; books and pamphlets printed exclusively in languages other than English; braids, plaits, laces, etc., for ornamenting hats; bristles, raw or unmanufactured; bulbs and bulbous roots not edible; chicory root, raw, dried or undried; bit ground; coal slack or culm; coal tar, crude; curling stone handles; currants, Zante or undried; dandelion roots, raw, dried or undried; bit ground; eggs and yolks; feathers and down of all kinds, crude and unmanufactured; fute; fute butts; manilla; rami; sisal grass; sumi; all other textile grasses or fibrous substances unmanufactured or undressed; floor matting, known as Chinese matting; grease and oils, such as are commonly used in soap making or in the drawing, etc., of human hair; raw, uncleaned, and not drawn; mineral waters, not specially enumerated; molasses testing not above 50 degrees; olive oil, for manufacturing or mechanical purposes; nut oil, or oil of nut; opium, crude, or unmanufactured for smoking; potash, crude carbonate; potash, caustic of hydrate; potash, nitrate of, or salt-petre; potash, sulphate of; potash, chloride of; rags, all not enumerated; hemp seed; rape seed; sponges; sand; tar and pitch of wood; turpentine. Fresh fish remains on the free list, but with the following important reservation, "except when frozen or packed in ice or otherwise prepared by any process for preservation." Fish covered by this exception are classed with other foreign caught preserved fish at one-half cent a pound as in the present law.

The principal reductions in the bill as stated above are made on sugar and tobacco. A synopsis of the sugar schedule is as follows: All sugars not above 13, Dutch standard, in color. Tare bottom, sirup, concentrated molasses, and concentrated molasses, testing by polariscope, not above 73 degrees, 7 cent per lb (now 1.45 cents), and for every additional degree shown by the polariscope, .02 cent additional (now .04 cent). All sugars above No. 13 and not above No. 16, 15 cents (now 2.75). All sugar above No. 16 and not above No. 20, 15 cents (now 5 cents). All sugars above No. 20, 20 cents (now 3 3/4 cents).

Molasses testing above 50 degrees, 4 cents per gallon (now 8). Sugar candy and all confectionery, including chocolate confectionery, made wholly or in part of sugar, valued at 12 cents or less a pound, and on sugars after being refined, when tintured, colored, or in any way adulterated, 5 cents per pound (now 5 and 10; glucose or grape sugar, 1/2 cent (30 cent ad valorem).

The internal revenue section of the bill, so far as it relates to tobacco, provides that after Feb. 1, 1889, manufacturers of cigars shall pay a special tax of \$3 annually. The tax on cigars, cheroots, and all cigarettes weighing more than three pounds per 1,000 which shall be manufactured or sold after that date shall be \$1.50 per 1,000, and on cigarettes weighing less than three pounds to the 1,000 5 cents per 1,000, and said tax shall be paid by the manufacturer. It repeals old laws restricting the disposition of tobacco by farmers and producers, and all laws imposing taxes on manufactured tobacco and snuff, and the special taxes required by law to be paid by manufacturers of and dealers in leaf tobacco, retail dealers in leaf tobacco, dealers in manufactured tobacco, snuff and cigars, peddlers of tobacco, snuff and cigars, and manufacturers of snuff. It provides for a rebate on all original and unbroken packages held by manufacturers or dealers at the time the repeal goes into effect (Feb. 1, 1889). It also repeals all laws limiting, restricting, or regulating the manufacture, sale or exportation of tobacco or snuff.

Alcohol to be used in the industrial arts, relieved from a payment of an internal revenue tax; provision is made for bonded alcohol warehouses, and safeguards are provided against fraud. There is a prohibition against the use of any distilled spirits upon which the internal revenue tax has not been paid in the manufacture of tinctures, proprietary articles, wines, liquors, cordials, bitters, or other alcoholic compounds which are used or sold as beverages.

The classification of wool is that of the present law, while the increase of duty on first and second class wools, is 1 cent per pound; wools of the third class are also increased 1 cent per pound. Small changes are made all through the wool schedule. The following are some of the most important items, the duty by the present law being put in parentheses:

Woolen cloths, shawls, and all manufactures of wool not enumerated valued at not exceeding 40 cents per square yard, 35 cents per pound, and in addition thereto 40 per cent ad valorem (35 cents and 35 per cent).

Approved the Chinese Bill.

per cent ad valorem (10 per cent and 25 per cent).

In the metal schedule it is provided that in laying and collecting the duty on iron or steel reduction shall be made for the weight of the ore on account of moisture which may be chemically or physically combined therewith. Changes are made all through the schedule, largely in classification. The duty is in most cases slightly decreased. On copper the reduction is one half, and wire rods are also considerably reduced. The duty on tin plate is not changed. Type metal is fixed at 1/2 cent a pound (now 3/4 cent ad valorem), and new type at 25 per cent ad valorem.

Cigars, cigarettes and cheroots, \$2.50 per pound (now \$1.50). If any portion of any tobacco imported in any package or in bulk shall be suitable for wrappers, the entire quantity of tobacco contained in such importations shall be dutiable, if not stemmed, at 75 cents per pound; if stemmed at 1/2 per cent.

Leaf tobacco, all other than that suitable for wrappers, unmanufactured and not stemmed, 25 cents per pound; stemmed, 25 cents (now 35 cents).

MR. MORTON'S LETTER.

THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR VICE PRESIDENT ACCEPTS.

New York, Oct. 3.—Mr. Morton's letter of acceptance, addressed to Hon. M. M. Estess and others, is as follows:

GENTLEMEN:—In making formal acceptance of my nomination as the Republican candidate for the vice-presidency I desire to express my grateful appreciation of the confidence reposed in me by the convention. The duties devolving on the vice president as presiding officer of the senate, and in certain contingencies a participant in the legislative process, make it proper that the people should know distinctly and accurately the political views of the candidate who may be presented for their suffrages. It fortunately happens that this duty for myself is discharged by referring to the principles embodied in the resolutions unanimously adopted by the national convention. These resolutions, unequivocal and comprehensive in character, reflect my personal convictions and I have my hearty approval.

It is difficult, however, in a political campaign to fix popular attention on more than one issue, and in the pending election every voter in the United States is likely to see that the pending question is whether the protective tariff duties now in force shall be so reduced as to destroy their efficiency, or whether these duties shall be retained with such modifications and adjustments as shall better adapt them to the great end of protecting the infant and struggling industries of the whole country. The Republican platform while recognizing the necessity of reducing the revenue, declares that this reduction must be made at the expense of these industries and American labor.

The American people have now enjoyed the protective system for a longer continuous period than ever before in the history of the national government. The result is that for more than a quarter of a century they have realized a degree of industrial and financial prosperity unprecedented in this country, and never equaled in any other.

The pressing reason given for once again trying the old experiment of a revenue tariff under protection as a motive or end, is that the present tariff has produced and is producing a surplus in the treasury. But it is not easily seen how the reduction of the tariff can produce a surplus in the treasury, or how the reduction of the tariff can produce a surplus in the treasury, or how the reduction of the tariff can produce a surplus in the treasury.

To the men who earn their bread by the sweat of their face, the difference between the two systems is that of narrowing chances on the one hand and expanding opportunities on the other. Free trade would open America to competition with the whole world. Protection reserves America for Americans, native and adopted.

The industrial system of a country is its soul. It is the life of the nation, and its movement creates distrust in the public mind, and confidence in the only basis of successful trade—becomes impaired. New enterprises, within the land, capital grows timid, the field of labor is contracted and pressure for employment inevitably reduces the wages of all workmen.

With the views of the convention so frankly expressed in its resolutions upon all other questions of public interest I find myself in hearty accord. In relation to silver and its important bearing upon the national currency, as well as its connection with and influence on the prosperity of large sections of our common country, in its advocacy of a judicious settlement of the public lands, in urging the necessity for better coast defenses and the duty we owe to the shipping interests of the country, the platform but repeats approved principles of the Republican party. The Republican platform proposes a distinctly American policy; not one of narrowness and bigotry, but one broad and philanthropic—a policy that best helps the whole world by the example of a great, growing, powerful nation founded on the equality of every man before the law.

It is for the American people to develop and cultivate the continent to which in the providence of God they have fallen heirs. They should adopt a policy which looks steadily to this great end. With no spirit of narrowness toward other peoples, but rather in the highest interest of all, they should find under their own flag a field of untold advances in the direction of the improvement, the prosperity and the happiness of man.

Very Respectfully Yours, LEVI P. MORTON.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 2.—In announcing to congress his approval of the Chinese exclusion bill yesterday the president sent in a special message giving his reasons for approval. The substance of the document is, that the treaty which China has just ratified because of certain amendments added by the senate, was the result of a full and friendly understanding between the two governments; that the exclusion of Chinese from this country was in no sense objected to by the Chinese government, which, on the contrary, announced that it proposed to prevent Chinese immigration to America by law on its own account. Neither, the president thinks, were the amendments added to the treaty by the senate of such character as to justify the rejection of the treaty, as these amendments had been submitted to the Chinese plenipotentiary and approved by him.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THE WEEK'S DOINGS IN THE NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

A Condensed Account of All Matters of Public Interest Transacted in the Senate and House of Representatives—Bills and Resolutions Introduced by the National Law-Makers.

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 28.—Manderson presided in the senate yesterday in the absence of Ingalls. The appropriation for yellow fever purposes of \$100,000, as amended by the house, was received and the amendment non-concurred in, Edmunds remarking that the point of the appropriation was lost in the amendment. Call offered a resolution instructing the committee on epidemic diseases to report what legislation is necessary to meet the emergency of fatal epidemics, or to prevent their occurrence or spread, and assist those who suffer thereby when made destitute or needy; also a resolution requesting the president to call a meeting of the academy of sciences and invite distinguished foreign medical and other scientists to meet with them, to consider the same question; appropriating \$100,000 for the expenses of the meeting and providing for appropriate remuneration to the members, with mileage, etc. The Sherman resolution for an inquiry into the relations between this country and England was reported without recommendation. Sherman said the committee desired the fullest information before considering the subject, would not press to a vote at this session, nor possibly at the next session. The conference report on the sundry civil bill was agreed to. Then a long and exciting debate on Chandler's Louisiana resolution took place, the participants being Gibson, Coke, Chandler, Spooner and Teller, after which the senate adjourned to Monday.

The house adopted the conference report on the sundry civil bill, and then entered upon an animated debate on the bill providing for a general superintendent of the railway mail services at \$1,000, an assistant superintendent at \$3,000, a chief clerk at \$2,000, and as many other chief clerks as may be necessary at \$1,500. The debate was pending when the house, at 1:30, adjourned.

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 29.—The house ordered a conference on the yellow fever appropriation bill yesterday. The report of the special committee on the Stahnecker case was presented, fully exonerating Stahnecker from all charges and crediting Kellie with having acted by honorable motives in moving the investigation. A resolution was adopted calling on the treasury for information whether foreign vessels with American registers have violated the navigation laws, and whether steps have been taken to enforce the penalty for the same. In committee on the private calendar a number of bills were disposed of and the house recessed until 8 p. m., and at the night session passed thirty-one private pension bills and adjourned at 10:30 till Monday.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 2.—The house bill for the forfeiture of certain Northern Pacific railway lands was reported to the senate yesterday. A message from the president announcing his approval of the Chinese exclusion bill was received and read. The message justifies the bill, and charges its necessity to China, which has rejected the treaty, although it had formerly agreed to the whole principle involved in it. The Chinese government also wanted an amendment which would have put Chinese officials in control of the whole matter of exclusion. The message recommends that Chinese who are not on their way here be admitted under the old treaty, and that the bill appropriating \$250,000 to indemnify Chinese for their persecution by mobs, be passed. The message was referred to the foreign relations committee. Hale offered a resolution reciting a circular issued by Gen. Benet, directing discrimination in favor of Democrats when employing men or women for United States arsenals, and asking why an official order should be marked "confidential." The senate bill for the forfeiture of certain Northern Pacific railway lands was debated without action, and after a brief session the senate adjourned.

A bill was introduced in the house for the appointment of a committee to go to Chicago and examine into the expediency for enlargement of the postoffice building there. The president's message on the Chinese exclusion bill was read and appropriately referred, and then after unsuccessful attempts to pass public building bills, the point of no quorum being made against them, the house adjourned.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 3.—The senate had a long debate yesterday on the resolution instructing the epidemic diseases committee to report additional legislation to prevent the introduction of infectious diseases. The resolution was finally referred. Hale stated that the house and senate conferees on the general deficiency bill disagreed on five points—appropriating the balance of the late Chief Justice Waite's salary to his widow; extending the laws to "No Man's Land," appropriation for a woman's home in Utah, for the benefit of those seeking to escape from polygamy, being three of them. The senate agreed to insist on its disagreement. The conference report on the resolution in aid of the yellow fever sufferers was agreed to. A resolution was offered requesting the president to negotiate treaties with England and Japan to prevent the entrance of Chinese into the United States. Hale's civil service reform committee was authorized to sit during recess, and after an executive session the senate adjourned.

McCarty presided in the house in the absence of Carlisle. The senate bill was passed allowing those who have abandoned homestead entries to make others, with amendments permitting the homesteader to leave his claim for one year, when, by reason of drought, etc., he can not support himself thereon; reducing certain lands to the uniform price of \$1.25 per acre; and permitting a homesteader to enter additional land up to 100 acres when the first entry is less than that amount. The conference report on the resolution to aid the fever sufferers was adopted. It appropriates \$100,000 to be expended as the president directs. A joint resolution granting one month's extra pay to senate and house employees was under discussion when the house at 1:55 adjourned.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 4.—Hale introduced a bill in the senate yesterday fixing a day for the meeting of the presidential electors. The votes are to be cast in the electoral college on the second Monday in January. The senate substitute for the Mills tariff bill was reported and notice given that it would be called up Monday next. Hale's resolution came up calling upon the secretary of war for an explanation of the Benet circular instructing those in charge of United States arsenals to discriminate in favor of Democrats—other things being equal—when making removals or appointments into the places were equally divided. A partisan debate followed in which the sins and omissions of both parties regarding civil service reform were pretty thoroughly ventilated. The bill for the relief of the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota was debated without action, and the senate adjourned.

Lincoln land district in New Mexico. The conference report on the bill for the relief of the survivors of the Tallapoosa wreck was agreed to. The conference report on the deficiency appropriation bill was presented, but Hale said it could not be agreed to without the presence of a quorum, as the friends of the Oklahoma bill would object. Pending debate the house adjourned.

BASE BALL ATTRACTIONS.

Scores of League Clubs in the Contest for the Pennant.

The standing of the league clubs, including Wednesday's games, is as follows:

League	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
New York	80	44	.643
Chicago	74	51	.594
Pittsburg	65	59	.521
Boston	66	60	.523
Philadelphia	64	60	.516
St. Louis	63	63	.500
Indianapolis	48	82	.369
Washington	43	87	.332

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—The local league club started yesterday on its last round of eastern base ball grinnings, and when it returns home will have played its last game of the season. The club did not play a league game yesterday. Following are the league scores: At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 3, Indianapolis 2; at New York—New York 3, Washington 0—seven innings; at Boston—(first game) Boston 4, Philadelphia 2; (second game) Boston 9, Philadelphia 4—eight innings.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Following are the league scores made yesterday: At Boston—Boston 7, Chicago 13; at New York—New York 2, Detroit 2—ten innings, darkness; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 2, Pittsburg 4; at Washington—Washington 2, Indianapolis 4—eight innings.

League scores Saturday were as follows: At Boston—Boston 0, Chicago 3; at Washington—Washington 4, Indianapolis 4—seven innings, darkness; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 3, Pittsburg 4; at New York—New York 2, Detroit 6.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—The feature of yesterday's base ball playing so far as the league was concerned was the capture by Philadelphia of the fifth place from Pittsburg, the result of the winning game played by the Quaker City boys yesterday. There was no game at Boston, owing to bad weather.

League scores yesterday were: At New York—New York 5, Detroit 0—seven innings, darkness; at Washington City—Washington 2, Indianapolis 1—eight innings, darkness; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 3, Pittsburg 3.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—Boston and Chicago were to have played two base ball games yesterday, but rain stopped the first, in seven innings. League scores were: At Boston—Boston 1, Chicago 2—seven innings, rain; at New York—New York 6, Detroit 2; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 6, Pittsburg 2; at Washington—Washington 5, Indianapolis 4—eight innings.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—The crack western teams in the league—Detroit and Chicago—were both defeated in the ball games yesterday. The day's scores were as follows: At New York—New York 3, Chicago 0; at Boston—Boston 5, Detroit 1—seven innings, bad weather; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 14, Indianapolis 3; at Washington—Washington 5, Pittsburg 13—seven innings.

A HIGH SENSE OF HONOR.

Swindler Bedell's Employers Make His Stealing Good.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—The most interesting move in the Bedell case Tuesday was the following letter from Messrs. Shipman, Barlow, LaRoque & Choate to the Farmers' Loan and Trust company: "Here with we beg to hand you our certified check on the Bank of the State of New York for \$112,004.84. This check represents the Delmonico estate to carry out loans intended to be secured by bond and mortgage with interest, as by your statement of this date. The investigation of last week into the transactions of James H. Bedell, lately in our employ, and who is now under arrest on a charge of forgery, have satisfied us that the securities in your hands representing said moneys were fraudulently manufactured by Bedell, and were of no value. We, therefore, send you our check to make your company whole in this matter."

SIX DEATHS AT JACKSONVILLE.

The Situation Hopeful—A Refuge Opened in South Carolina.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 4.—There were seventy-seven new cases and six deaths during the twenty-four hours ended at 6 p. m. yesterday. The deaths were: J. P. Daniel, M. Stewart Dun, David Johnson, Edna White, Rev. D. C. Barbour, an infant of Mrs. Ponetta, R. D. Baker, of the Cincinnati Post, is convalescent. Mrs. H. K. Graham is critically ill. Rev. A. C. Barbour, who died yesterday, was Episcopal rector at Laviola. His family are at the old home in Illinois.

About thirty-five extra nurses will be shipped away to-day at the expense of the committee on medical aid. The situation yesterday was hopeful, and the city would have been cheerful, but for the death of Col. Daniel, who is deeply mourned.

A Refuge for the Refugees.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 4.—At a meeting of the city board of health yesterday it was resolved to invite refugees from all yellow fever districts to come to Columbia. The city has not been quarantined against any locality, and has been open to all who might come, but yesterday the gates were formally thrown open to refugees from any or all the infected districts.

WHEAT STILL SOARING.

A Very Unusual Day on the Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—Wednesday on change was the most unusual day for years. Wheat sold 10 cents over Tuesday night, the first five minutes of the session touching \$1.18 for December. Fluctuations of 2 to 5 cents frequently occurred in a few minutes' time. After ruling at \$1.15 to \$1.18 1/2 most of the day it weakened and closed at \$1.13. Corn sold up to 47 1/2 cents for November and closed at 45 cents, or 1 1/2 cents over Tuesday night. Oats sold higher. Provisions were very much higher early and closed 10 to 15 cents over Tuesday night.

A Convict's Fatal Leap.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.—Anton Blauer, a blacksmith, sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for postlunatic Saturday, leapt from a window of the coach near Milwaukee, alighted on his head and received probably fatal injuries. He was brought here to this city and sent to the hospital.

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS.

W. D. Bull, druggist, Hippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Frank Smith's Drug Store.

BASE BALL ATTRACTIONS.

The standing of the league clubs, including Wednesday's games, is as follows:

League	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
New York	80	44	.643
Chicago	74	51	.594
Pittsburg	65	59	.521
Boston	66	60	.523
Philadelphia	64	60	.516
St. Louis	63	63	.500
Indianapolis	48	82	.369
Washington	43	87	.332

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—The local league club started yesterday on its last round of eastern base ball grinnings, and when it returns home will have played its last game of the season. The club did not play a league game yesterday. Following are the league scores: At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 3, Indianapolis 2; at New York—New York 3, Washington 0—seven innings; at Boston—(first game) Boston 4, Philadelphia 2; (second game) Boston 9, Philadelphia 4—eight innings.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Following are the league scores made yesterday: At Boston—Boston 7, Chicago 13; at New York—New York 2, Detroit 2—ten innings, darkness; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 2, Pittsburg 4; at Washington—Washington 2, Indianapolis 4—eight innings.

League scores Saturday were as follows: At Boston—Boston 0, Chicago 3; at Washington—Washington 4, Indianapolis 4—seven innings, darkness; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 3, Pittsburg 4; at New York—New York 2, Detroit 6.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—The feature of yesterday's base ball playing so far as the league was concerned was the capture by Philadelphia of the fifth place from Pittsburg, the result of the winning game played by the Quaker City boys yesterday. There was no game at Boston, owing to bad weather.

League scores yesterday were: At New York—New York 5, Detroit 0—seven innings, darkness; at Washington City—Washington 2, Indianapolis 1—eight innings, darkness; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 3, Pittsburg 3.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—Boston and Chicago were to have played two base ball games yesterday, but rain stopped the first, in seven innings. League scores were: At Boston—Boston 1, Chicago 2—seven innings, rain; at New York—New York 6, Detroit 2; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 6, Pittsburg 2; at Washington—Washington 5, Indianapolis 4—eight innings.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—The crack western teams in the league—Detroit and Chicago—were both defeated in the ball games yesterday. The day's scores were as follows: At New York—New York 3, Chicago 0; at Boston—Boston 5, Detroit 1—seven innings, bad weather; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 14, Indianapolis 3; at Washington—Washington 5, Pittsburg 13—seven innings.

A HIGH SENSE OF HONOR.

Swindler Bedell's Employers Make His Stealing Good.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—The most interesting move in the Bedell case Tuesday was the following letter from Messrs. Shipman, Barlow, LaRoque & Choate to the Farmers' Loan and Trust company: "Here with we beg to hand you our certified check on the Bank of the State of New York for \$112,004.84. This check represents the Delmonico estate to carry out loans intended to be secured by bond and mortgage with interest, as by your statement of this date. The investigation of last week into the transactions of James H. Bedell, lately in our employ, and who is now under arrest on a charge of forgery, have satisfied us that the securities in your hands representing said moneys were fraudulently manufactured by Bedell, and were of no value. We, therefore, send you our check to make your company whole in this matter."

SIX DEATHS AT JACKSONVILLE.

The Situation Hopeful—A Refuge Opened in South Carolina.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 4.—There were seventy-seven new cases and six deaths during the twenty-four hours ended at 6 p. m. yesterday. The deaths were: J. P. Daniel, M. Stewart Dun, David Johnson, Edna White, Rev. D. C. Barbour, an infant of Mrs. Ponetta, R. D. Baker, of the Cincinnati Post, is convalescent. Mrs. H. K. Graham is critically ill. Rev. A. C. Barbour, who died yesterday, was Episcopal rector at Laviola. His family are at the old home in Illinois.

About thirty-five extra nurses will be shipped away to-day at the expense of the committee on medical aid. The situation yesterday was hopeful, and the city would have been cheerful, but for the death of Col. Daniel, who is deeply mourned.

A Refuge for the Refugees.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 4.—At a meeting of the city board of health yesterday it was resolved to invite refugees from all yellow fever districts to come to Columbia. The city has not been quarantined against any locality, and has been open to all who might come, but yesterday the gates were formally thrown open to refugees from any or all the infected districts.

WHEAT STILL SOARING.

A Very Unusual Day on the Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—Wednesday on change was the most unusual day for years. Wheat sold 10 cents over Tuesday night, the first five minutes of the session touching \$1.18 for December. Fluctuations of 2 to 5 cents frequently occurred in a few minutes' time. After ruling at \$1.15 to \$1.18 1/2 most of the day it weakened and closed at \$1.13. Corn sold up to 47 1/2 cents for November and closed at 45 cents, or 1 1/2 cents over Tuesday night. Oats sold higher. Provisions were very much higher early and closed 10 to 15 cents over Tuesday night.

A Convict's Fatal Leap.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.—Anton Blauer, a blacksmith, sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for postlunatic Saturday, leapt from a window of the coach near Milwaukee, alighted on his head and received probably fatal injuries. He was brought here to this city and sent to the hospital.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those who are afflicted with skin diseases, such as eruptions, pimples, blotches, etc., can cure them by using Sulphur Bitters. It will also cure all the diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Frank Smith's Drug Store.

A WOMAN'S DISCOVERY.

"Another wonderful discovery," has been made, and that, too, by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night, and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz. Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Give a free trial bottle at Frank Smith's Drug Store.

Falseness never tires of going round about.

"There are millions in it," said a druggist when asked about Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cts.

For some time past I've been a rheumatic. I recently tried Salvation Oil, which gave me almost instant relief. I sincerely recommend it as it has entirely cured me. James Gordon, Balto., Md.

He who builds according to every man's advice will have a crooked house.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

CHOLAGOGUE

OLD DR. CHASE'S RECEIPT BOOK PREPARED THE ANTI-MALARIA CHOLAGOGUE AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR BILIOUS DISEASES.

WE WILL GIVE One Hundred Dollars

to the person who can send us a case of MALARIA, BILIOUSNESS, FEVER & AGUE that the Good Old Dr. Chase's CHOLAGOGUE will cure. Your druggist will not address to sending to our office, CHASE MEDICINE CO., Detroit, Mich. FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., Wholesale Agents.

CHOLAGOGUE

CHASE'S RECEIPT BOOK PREPARED THE ANTI-MALARIA CHOLAGOGUE AN ABSOLUTE

CORRESPONDENCE.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM NEW MEXICO.

A Male's Sweetheart.

GEORGETOWN, N. M., Sept. 24, '88.

An old town or country is always a subject of interest. It has its quaint and picturesque beauty, its old customs, manners, and many other peculiar things. These, with the associations of the place, tend to excite the imagination. We love to linger over its history, and discuss the scenes and incidents that took place years ago under the old trees and decaying roofs. This, I take it, is why so many Americans so love to travel in, and visit, these historic countries across the sea. But here, even in New Mexico, one can find many curious and interesting things while rambling among the quaint old towns, so long peopled by that peculiar race, the descendants of the Montezumas.

One of the strange sights which strikes one from the east is the style of costume worn by the natives—Mexicans. I may mention just here that the pride of a Mexican is his sombrero—hat. They all wear them; the higher the crown, the broader the brim, and the more ornamental the band which artistically encircles the crown of Senor's hat, the more aristocratic he considers himself, and in greater esteem is he held by his countrymen. Right here would be a suitable place for a sketch of Senor Juan Eluraga with his new hat on, going to church, four or five *niños* trotting along by his side; but I so neglected the good advice and excellent instruction of Miss Goff while in the drawing class at the Normal, that a sketch, unless labeled, would be of little help. It would be so difficult to determine whether it represented an attack by the Apache upon a poor defenseless rancher, or a crowd of Normal students coasting down Cross street on a stormy night, so,

Alas for Miss Goff, alas for the student: 'Tis sad to think now he could, but he wouldn't.

The men wear their hats on all occasions, indoors and outdoors, and I verily believe some of them wear them in bed, for they are always there—the big hat on the little head. If the wearing of heavy warm hats were productive of baldness, surely the average Mexican would be bald; but, on the contrary, they have magnificent black heads—no I mean magnificent heads of jet black hair, and I have yet to see my first Mexican cranium minus its wealth of hair. These hats are very expensive, too; cost from \$10 up to \$100, and they come all the way from Chihuahua, Old Mexico. Ornamented with one of these sombreros, little cares the Mexican about the rest of his costume.

The women's head gear is not quite so elaborate as Senor's. The hair is carefully and plentifully oiled, and over the head is thrown a shawl, usually of fine texture, and rather expensive. The shawls are generally black, but occasionally you see a *Senorita* with a beautiful white one thrown artistically over her head and shoulders. Shawls of the latter kind are finely worked around the border with colored silk, and they are certainly very becoming to the dark-skinned maidens.

Some of the Mexican women dress like the Americans, as near as they can, though they have, with but few exceptions, "caught on" to that much abused article—the bustle. It is to be hoped that ere long this sad state of affairs will no longer exist.

In this country almost all travel is done "a caballo"—on horseback. In consequence, nearly everyone is an accomplished horseman. The best, and of course the kind most in use with ranchers and cowboys, is the plucky and swift-footed *broncho*. He will keep up a gallop, or "lope," as they term it here, all day; will feed on the mountain sides on the grass when picketed, and will thrive, while an eastern horse fed on the same diet would starve.

All through these mountains and hills are to be found innumerable ranches having ranges from ten to fifteen miles in extent. Here you may see from two hundred to five thousand cattle feeding. As the roads to these ranches are very rough, all provisions, etc., are carried on pack mules, each mule carrying about two hundred pounds.

A few weeks ago a detachment of troops from Fort Bayard, about fifteen miles south-east of here—passed through Georgetown. They were out foraging. They bought a ton of potatoes here which were in sacks, and all were strapped on the pack-mules backs. It is an interesting sight to see them "single" the packs on the animals, which are great black fellows weighing fifteen hundred pounds. As they are packed they stand around waiting for the leader to start, which is usually a gray mare with a bell on. You may smile, and think this one of those wild western stories, but it is a fact that a mule will always follow a gray mare, they even fight for the nearest place to her bellship. When the leader starts, away go the mules, one after the other, the best man nearest the "pretty gray mare with the bell on." And so they jog along, up mountains, through deep canons and across mountain streams, blindly following their attractive leader.

I will relate a little incident which took place here about two or three years ago, which illustrates and proves what I have said in regard to the "gray mare." You will remember that about three years ago the Apaches made a raid through this country, destroying much property, stampeding cattle, and killed many people.

They were seen on the heights overlooking Georgetown, but, fortunately, did no harm here. Well, one night they attacked the corral of a rancher on Mimbré and drove off all the cattle. The rancher happened to be away that night, but on returning saw how matters were. He collected a posse of fifteen men, and set out to get his cattle back. He rode his gray mare, and at about daybreak came onto the Indians. They made a dash for the camp, fired into the Indians who fled. The mules hearing the bell, recognized the same, and soon stopped. The rancher galloped ahead on his "white charger," and in ten minutes they were all in line, making for the corral, guarded by fifteen Winchesters.

There is one more animal I will tell you about, and that is the *burro*. He shares with the mule the carrying of packs over the mountains. These little fellows are very gentle and do not stray far from camp, and will grow fat on almost anything they can chew. Their food is chiefly the mountain grass. It is a very interesting sight to see a squad of them coming up a deep canon, or climbing the mountains with a huge pack of wood on their backs. Cord wood sticks tied in two bundles, one on either side of the *burro*, comprises a pack of wood.

The bundles are often so large as to hide the little fellows, all but the head, tail, and four slender legs. They are sure-footed animals, too, and as they come tripping along, their huge ears flapping in the breeze, their tails whisking to and fro, the patter of their tiny feet on the rocky road-bed, and, by their side the ever present Mexican driver, usually an old man, accompanied by two or three *muchachos* in ragged picturesque dress, who keep up a continual *Ayá, koya, aci, aci*, this pleasing picture as they come up the deep canon or down the steep mountain side, is one which, when seen for the first time, will ever be kept in happy remembrance as one of the really picturesque sights of Mexican life on the mountains. Yours truly,

JAS. HARRIS.

\$1,000 Prize for the Four Coldest Days.
The Detroit Journal offers to pay 1,000 in gold to the person who shall name the four separate coldest days between December 1, 1888, and March 15, 1889, on which the thermometer at the U. S. signal station in Detroit shall register the lowest temperature. The guesses or predictions must be written on postal cards, one guess to a card, and must reach the office of the Detroit Journal before December 1, 1888. General A. W. Greely, the chief of the U. S. signal service, writes to the Detroit Journal that the coldest weather will occur between January 14 and 24, but this is by no means certain, for he predicted that July 14, 15, and 16 would be the three hottest days of 1888, and these days were exceptionally cool. Although over 6000 separate guesses were sent to the Detroit Journal in competition for their \$500 cash prize for the three hottest days, the actual result of the contest was surprising; not one of the guessers named the three correct days. The Detroit Journal, however, came within one-half of a degree of having to pay the sum of \$500 to S. L. Edperson, 144 Jones St., Detroit, who guessed June 17, July 11, and Aug. 3. This guess held good from Friday, August 3, till Monday, August 27, when it was found that on Sunday, August 26, the thermometer at the U. S. signal station in Detroit had registered 91 degrees. The three hottest days of the summer at Detroit were: June 17, 94.2 degrees; July 11, 91.5; August 26, 91.0.

Oysters!
F. A. Oberst at the Depot is receiving fresh oysters daily.

For Sale.
Brick Blocks on Congress street,
Houses and lots on Congress street,
" " " " Hamilton " "
" " " " Croos " "
" " " " Huron " "
" " " " Forest Ave. " "
House and lot " Adams street.
" " " " Emmett " "
" " " " Prospect " "
" " " " River " "
Also vacant lots in different parts of the city and houses to rent.
E. B. Morehouse.

An Extreme Remedy.
It was time to go, by the steamer's clock, yet she lingered still at her dingy dock, and the mate blasphemed, and the captain roared, and the rain it steadily poured and poured on the luckless man who still implored that obstinate mule to go aboard. With rigid limbs and a stony stare, with ears firm set and its tail in the air, and an aw-ha-baw-long and loud, that horrible mule defied the crowd; and heedless of hunch and kick and nudge, it stood stock still in the muck and sludge—a mule with an everlasting grudge, that had taken an oath it wouldn't budge.
"Let me take that mule," said a passer by; "I'll load him or know the reason why. I've had some dealings with men and mules, and learned some things not taught in the schools." The crowd made way and the man drew near, and into the unrelenting ear of the hapless beast he sang—for shame!—he sang of "The Letter That Never Came." With a voice like a wheezy clarinet he warbles the song, "Sweet Violet." Bewildered by the dismal sound, the tortured mule turns half way round, and full in its face the man then sings the crowning woe they call "White Wings." With a trembling step at each fell note, the animal backs into the boat. "Tis done. But the mule—ah! well—a day. 'Tis its corpse the steamer carries away."—Chicago Tribune.

"Ain't It Cuter?"
A lady recently visited the Lick observatory and asked to see Sirius, the Dog Star. The learned scientists at once turned the great telescope on Sirius, and the lady looked at it long and earnestly. Then turning around to the scientific gentlemen who were waiting for her to make some astronomical remark, she placidly murmured, "Ain't it cuter?" just as if she had been viewing the latest thing in poodles.—New York Tribune.

A Triumph of Art.
Customer (in "hand-me-down" store)—This

suit is all full of creases and wrinkles. It looks as if it had been slept in.

Dealer—Dot was our latest improved tourist suit, mister; maddings like it in Philadelphia. Dot suit make all your friends think you about return from a tervelve months tour of Europa. No extra charge vor dose wrinkles. Dey goes mit de suit.—Philadelphia Record.

A Trifle Skeptical.
Minister—Well, Bobby, what did you learn at school today?
Bobby—I learned that the world is round, and turns on hinges like that globe in the parlor.
Minister—Well, what did you think of that?
Bobby—I think they're asking me to believe a good deal for a small boy.—New York Sun.

Sad News.
Two pronounced Celts, who were apparently old acquaintances, met in Scotland the other day, and after the usual preliminary greetings were given one said, "By the way, Dan, did you know that—is dead?" "Dead?" returned the other, "Arrah, long life to the poor man, when did he die?"—Boston Budget.

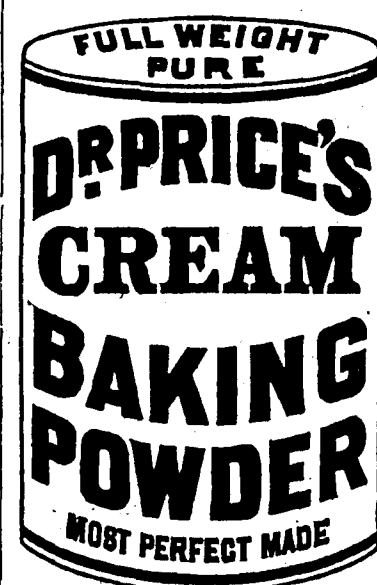
Something of an Artist.
A small boy, seeing an apple on the mantelpiece, begged his grandmother to give it to him.
"What do you want of it?" asked grandma.
"Well, I guess my mother could make an apple pie of it," was the reply. "She's considerable of an artist."—Harper's Bazar.

Boyhood Friends.
Clerk (to bus employer)—There is a gentleman outside, sir, who says that he is a very old friend of your father's.
Bus Employer—Tell him I'm sorry, but my father is dead.—Life.

Luck will carry a man across the brook if he is not too lazy to leap.

All persons indebted to Wm. Bradley, late of the Ypsilanti Market, are requested to call and settle before Oct. 15, as on that date all accounts will be left with Justice Griffen for collection.

Lost.—A sum of money, between Congress street and the postoffice, this morning. The finder will be rewarded by returning it to F. P. Bogardus' insurance office.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the strongest, purest, and most healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime, or Alum. Sold only in Cans. PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

THE WASHINGTON Life Insurance Company of N. Y.

ASSETS \$9,000,000.00.

This old line Company offers the public insurance under all known legitimate forms and upon terms just and liberal. Policy contract concise and business-like. No quibbles, no catches. Dividends at end of first and every year, which can be taken in cash, applied to decrease annual premium, or used to increase the sum insured. All dividends in the Washington Non-forfeitable, a feature not found in any other Company.

JULIA E. SHERMAN, Agent.

Office at Residence, Corner Congress and Hamilton Sts.

Arthur H. Smith's

Is the place to buy

GROCERIES!

Best Goods! Lowest Prices!

Everything New and Fresh, and purchased at Low Cash Prices thus giving our customers unusual bargains in everything in our line. Goods delivered promptly.

No. 25 Congress St. Ypsilanti, Mich.

Fall & Winter Campaign

New Books for the Normal,
New Books for the Union,
Books and Stationery for all,

— ALSO —

OVER ONE HUNDRED SYTTLES
of Pads and Note Books.

AT ALL PRICES,

From one to fifty cents. Students
are cordially invited to call

AT SAMSON'S,

On Congress St.

Where they will find a very Large Stock
of New and Second Hand Books, and
Prices the Lowest.

OLIVET COLLEGE,

OLIVET, MICH.

For both sexes. Expenses low. Seven Departments. Able instructors. Large Library. Fine Museum. Fall term opens Sept. 24, Winter term, Jan. 2. Send for Catalogue.

An Extraordinary Large Stock OF NEW FALL GOODS — JUST RECEIVED AT — W. H. SWEET'S.

Greatest Bargains ever offered in this city, in New Styles of New Dress Goods.
Don't buy a dress until you have looked here as we can save you money.
Are offering a Fine French Broadcloth at \$1.25
Are offering Great Bargains in a Great Variety of Dress Goods from 25 cents up.

New Fall Millinery! JUST RECEIVED. Cloaks, - Cloaks, - Cloaks,

Jackets, New Markets, Plush Garments. Now on sale in Cloak Department.

Royal Crown Woven Check Velvet, 20 inches wide, in all shades, only 27 cts. These goods were bought from a bankrupt importer, the wholesale price of which was 50 cents. We are offering at the ridiculously low price of 27 cents and expect to clean it out at once.

Still a great rush for our 59c silk plush and velvet.

Our Dongola Kid Shoes, straight goods, at \$1.67, \$2.00 and \$2.25 are hummers.

You will always find us alive to our patron's interests. Yours respectfully,

Trim & McGregor,

"Bee Hive," No. 2 Union Block.

1888. Joe Sanders, The Clothier. 1888.

Spring Suitings, the Latest Styles.
p ring Trimmings in Great Variety.
Spring Overcoats of different grades.

All of which will be made to order, under the personal supervision of Mr. Fingerle, the artistic tailor.

Joe. Sanders, the Clothier.

— No. 1, Union Block. —

E. B. Morehouse

Is agent for the following Fire Insurance Cos.: Westchester, of N. Y.; Germania, N. Y.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Ohio Farmer's, Ohio; Fireman's, Ohio. Also agent for the

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., of N. Y.

Notary Public and Conveyancer,
Pension Papers attended to,
Rents Collected, Taxes Paid,
And Real Estate Sold.

Money to Loan on Real Estate May be found at

ALLEN & McCORKLE'S OFFICE

HAVE YOUR BOOKS BOUND AT THE
COMMERCIAL
BINDERY.